THE PSALMES OF DAVID *IN MEETER.*

According as they are ſung in *the Church of* SCOTLAND.

Bee filled with the Spirit ſpeaking to your ſelues in Pſalmes *and* Hymns *and ſpirituall ſongs: ſinging and making melodie in your hearts to the LORD,*

Epheſ. 5. 18. 19.

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THE PSALMES OF DAVID.

PSALME I.

THE man is bleſt, that hath not bent
To wicked rade his eare:
Nor led his life as ſinners doe,
Nor ſate in ſcorners chaire.
2 But in the Law of GOD the LORD
Doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that Law doth exerciſe
Himſelfe both day and night.

3 He ſhall bee like the tree that grow'th
Faſt by the river ſide:
Which bringeth foorth moſt pleaſant fruit
In her due tyme and tide.
Whoſe leafe ſhall never fade nor fall,
But flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo ſhall all things proſper well,
That this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
They ſhall bee nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the Earth,
The winde driues to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
In judgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the luſt
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why the way of godly men,
Vnto the LORD is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quite bee overthrowne.

PSALMÆ II.

WHY did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
What rage was in their braine?
Why did the Iewiſh people muſe?
Seeing all is but vaine.
2 The Kings and Rulers of the Earth
Conſpire, and are all bent
Againſt the LORD, and Chriſt his Son,
Whom hee among us ſent.

3 Shall wee bee bound to them, ſay they,
Let all their bonds bee broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
Let us reject the yoke.
4 But Hee that in the Heaven dwelleth,
Their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks,
Throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the LORD will ſpeake
to them upon a day:
And in his furie trouble them,
And then the LORD will ſay.
6 I haue anoynted him my King,
Vpon mine holy hill;

PSALME II.

I will therefore, LORD, preach thy lawes,
And eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wiſe the LORD himſelfe
Did ſay to mee: I wote
Thou art my deare and onelie Sonne,
This day I thee begote.
8 All people I will giue to thee,
As Heires at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſtes of all the earth,
By thee ſhall bee poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even with a mace
as men under foote trode:
And as the Potters ſharde ſhalt breake,
Them with an Yron rod.
10 Now yee O Kings, and Rulers all,
Bee wiſe therefore and learnde:
By whom the matters of the world
Bee judged and decernde.

11 See that yee ſerue the LORD aboue,
In trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence yee rejoice,
To him in like manner.
12 See that yee kiſſe, and eke embrace
His bleſſed Son, I ſay:
Leſt in his wrath yee ſuddenly
Periſh in the mid way.

11 If once his wrath, never ſo ſmall,
ſhall kindle in his breſt:
Oh, then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
Shall happie bee and bleſt.

PSAL. III.

O LORD! how are my foes increaſt,
Which vexe mee more and more!
They kill mine heart, when as they ſay,
GOD can not him reſtore.
2 But thou O LORD art my defence;
When I am heard beſtead:
3 My worſhip and mine honour both,
And thou holdſt up mine head.

4 Then with my voice unto the LORD
I did both call and cry:
And hee out of his holy hill
Did heare mee by and by.
5 I laide mee downe, and quyetly
I ſlept, and roſe againe:
For why? I know aſſuredly
The LORD will mee ſuſtaine.

6 If ten thouſand had hemde mee in,
I could not bee afraide;

For thou art still my LORD my GOD,
My Saviour and mine aide.
7 Rise up therefore, saue mee my GOD,
For now to thee I call:
For thou hast broke the cheekes and teeth
Of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
To thee, O LORD, aboue:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk
Thy blessing and thy loue.

PSAL. IIII.

O GOD, that art my righteousnesse,
LORD heare mee when I call:
Thou hast set mee at libertie,
When I was bound and thrall.
2 Haue mercie, LORD, therefore on mee,
And grant mee this request:
For unto thee uncessantly
To cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men! how long will yee
My glorie thus despise?
Why wander yee in vanitie,
And follow after lyes?
4 Know yee that good and godly men
The LORD doth take and chuse;
And when to him I make my plaint,
Hee doth mee not refuse.

5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,
Examine well your heart:
And in your Chamber quietlie,
See yee your selues convert:
6 Offer to GOD the Sacrifice,
Of Righteousnesse, I say,
And looke that in the living LORD,
You put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort craue worldlie goods,
And Riches doe embrace:
But LORD grant mee thy countenance,
Thy Favour and thy Grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make mine heart
More joyfull and more glad:
Than they that of their Corne and Wine
Full great increase haue had.

In peace therefore ly downe will I,
taking my rest and sleepe:
For thou only wilt mee, O LORD,
alone in safetie keepe.

PSALME V.

INcline thine Eares unto my word,
O LORD, my plaint consider:
2 And heare my voice, my King, my GOD,
To thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare mee betime, LORD tarie not,
For I will haue respect:
My prayer early in the Morne
To thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience
In thee my GOD alone:
That art not pleasde with wickednesse,
And ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand,
These furious fooles, O LORD:
Vaine workers of iniquitie
Thou hast alwayes abhorde.

6 The lyars and the flatterers
Thou shalt destroy them then:

And GOD will hate the blood-thirstie,
And the deceitfull men.
7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
Trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee,
Toward thine holy place.

8 LORD, leade mee in thy righteousnesse
For to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walke,
Before my feete disclose.
9 For in their mouthes there is no trueth,
Their heart is foule and vaine:
Their throate an open sepulchre,
Their tongues doe glose and faine.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
That they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heapes of sin,
Which haue rebellion wrought.
11 But those that put their trust in thee,
Let them bee glad alwayes:
And render thankes for thy defence,
And giue thy Name the praise.

12 For thou with favour wilt encrease
The Iust and Righteous still.
And with thy grace as with a shield
Defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI.

LORD in thy wrath reproue mee not,
Though I deserue thine ire:
Nor yet correct mee in thy rage,
O LORD, I thee desire.
2 For I am weake, therefore O LORD,
Of mercie mee forbeare;
And heale mee Lord, for why thou knowst
My bones doe quake for feare.

3 My Soule is troubled verie sore,
And vexed vehemently:
But LORD how long wilt thou delay,
To cure my miserie?
4 LORD turne thee to thy wonted grace,
My fillie Soule up take:
Oh, saue mee not for my deserts,
But for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man amongst the dead
Remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee, O LORD,
In the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
That I waxe wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
With teares of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old,
With anguish of mine heart:
For feare of those that bee my foes,
And would my Soule subvert.
8 But now away from mee all yee
That worke iniquitie:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
Of my complaint and cry.

9 Hee heard not only the request,
And prayer of mine heart;
But it receaved at mine hand,
And tooke it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed mee,
The LORD will soone defame;
And suddenly confound them all,
To their rebuke and shame.

PSAL

Psalme VII.

O LORD my GOD, I put my truſt,
And confidence in thee:
Saue mee from them that mee purſue,
And eke delyver mee.
2 Leſt like a Lyon hee mee teare,
And rent in pieces ſmall:
Whilſt there is none to ſuccour mee,
And rid mee out of thrall.

3 O LORD my GOD, if I haue done
The thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I bee found in fault,
Or guiltie in thy ſight.
4 Or to my friend rewarded evill,
Or left him in diſtreſſe
Whichmee purſude moſt cruelly,
And hated mee cauſeleſſe.

5 Then let my foes purſue my Soule,
And eke my life downe thruſt
Vnto the Earth; and alſo lay
Mine honour in the duſt.
6 Scarte up O LORD, now in thy wrath,
And put my foes to paine:
Performe thy Kingdome promiſed
To mee which wrong ſuſtaine.

7 Then ſhall great Nations come to thee,
And know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for loue of them
Thy ſelfe as Lord and King.
8 And thou that art of all men judge,
O LORD, now judge thou mee,
According to my righteouſneſſe,
And mine integritie.

9 LORD, ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
And bee the Iuſt mans guide:
By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
Are ſearched and deſcryd.
10 I take mine helpe, to come of GOD,
In all my griefe and ſmart:
That doth preſerue all thoſe that bee
Of pure and perfect heart.

11 The Iuſt man and the wicked both
GOD judgeth by his power:
So that hee feeles his mightie hand,
Even everie day and houre.
12 Except hee change his minde, I die,
For even as hee ſhould ſmite,
Hee whetes his ſword, his bow hee bends,
Aiming where hee may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
His Arrowes keene and ſharpe:
For them that doe mee perſecute,
whiles hee doth miſchiefe warpe.
14 But loe, though hee in travell bee,
Of his deviliſh fore-caſt:
And of his miſchiefe once conceiv'd,
yet brings foorth nought at laſt.

15 Hee digs a ditch, and delues it deepe,
In hope to hurt his Brother:
But hee ſhall fall into the pit,
That hee digde up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
Of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchiefe that hee wrought,
Shall fall upon his head.

17 I will giue thanks to GOD therefore,
That judgeth righteouſly:

Pſalme VIII. 5

And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
Of him that is moſt hie.

PSAL. VIII.

O LORD our GOD! how wonderfull
Are thy workes every where?
Whoſe fame ſurmount in dignitie
Aboue the Heavens cleare.
2 Even by the mouthes of ſucking Babes,
Thou wilt confound thy foes,
For in theſe Babes thy might is ſeene,
Thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the Heavens high,
The workes of thine owne hand,
The Sun, the Moone, and all the Stars,
In order as they ſtand.
4 What thing is man, Lord think I then?
That thou doſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſteritie,
That thou doſt it conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe,
Than Angels in degree;
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
With glore and dignitie.
6 Thou haſt preferde him to bee Lord,
Of all thy workes of wonder?
And at his feete hath ſet all things.
That hee ſhould keepe them under.

7 As ſheepe, and neate, and all things elſe,
That in the fields doe feede:
8 Fowles of the Aire, Fiſh in the Sea,
And all that therein breede.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once againe,
O GOD that art our LORD,
How famous and how wonderfull
Are thy workes through the world?

PSAL. IX.

WIth heart and mouth unto the LORD
Will I ſing laude and praiſe:
And ſpeake of all thy wondrous workes,
And them declare alwayes.
2 I will bee glad, and much rejoice
In thee, O GOD moſt hie:
And make my ſong extoll thy Name,
Aboue the ſtarrie Skie.

3 For that my foes are driven backe,
And turned unto flight,
They fall downe flat, and are deſtroy'd,
By thy great force and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrongs,
My griefe, and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice heare my cauſe,
Moſt like a righteous Iudge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the Heathen folke,
And wicked ſo confound,
That afterward the memorie
Of them cannot bee found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
And all our townes deſtroide:
Thou haſt their fame with them defaced,
Throughout the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that Hee which is aboue,
For evermore ſhall reigne:
And in the ſeate of equitie
True judgement will maintaine.
8 VVith juſtice hee doth keepe and guide
The world and everie wight:
And ſo will yeelde with equitie
To every man his right.

9 Hee is protectour of the poore,
what tyme they bee oppreſt:
Hee is in all adverſitie
Their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thine holy Name,
Therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſute
In their neceſſitie.

11 Sing Pſalmes therefore unto the LORD
That dwels in Syon hill:
Publiſh among all Nations
His noble actes and will.
12 For hee is mindfull of the blood
Of thoſe that bee oppreſt:
Forgetting not the afflicted heart,
That ſeeke to him for reſt.

13 Haue mercy, Lord, on me poore wretch,
VVhoſe enemyes ſtill remaine:
VVhich from the gates of death are wont
To raiſe mee up againe.
14 In Syon that I might ſet forth
Thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy Salvation, LORD,
My Soule might ſtill rejoice.

15 The Heathen ſtick faſt in the pit,
That they themſelues prepar'de:
And in the net that they did ſet,
Their owne feete faſt are ſnarde.
16 GOD ſhewes his judgements which were (good,
For every man to marke:
When as yee ſee the wicked man
Lye trapt in his owne warke.

17 The wicked and the ſinfull man
Goe downe to Hell for ever:
And all the people of the world,
That will not GOD remember.
18 But ſure the LORD will not forget
The poore mans griefe and paine:
The patient people never looke
For helpe of GOD in vaine.

19 O LORD ariſe, leſt men prevaile,
That bee of worldly might:
And let the Heathen folke receave
Their judgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terrour, feare, and dread
Into the hearts of them,
That they may know aſſuredly,
They bee but mortall men.

PSAL. X.

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O LORD,
Art now ſo far from thine?
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
From us this troublous tyme.
2 The poore doe periſh by the proude,
And wicked mens deſire:
Let them bee taken in the craft,
That they themſelues conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his owne heart,
Th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelfe,
And doth the LORD deſpight.
4 Hee is ſo proude, that right or wrong
Heeſetteth all a-part:
Nay, nay, there is no GOD, ſaith hee,
For thus hee thinkes in heart.

5 Becauſe his wayes doe proſper ſtill,
Hee doth thy Lawes neglect;

And with a blaſt doth puffe againſt
Such as would him correct.
Tuſh, tuſh (ſaith hee) I haue no dread,
Leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſitie
To him is verie ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
Of fraude, deceate, and guile:
Vnder his tongue doth miſchiefe ſit,
And travell all the while.
8 Hee lyeth hid in wayes and holes,
To ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poore that paſſe him by,
His cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon privily
Ly'th lurking in his den,
(If hee may ſnare them in his net)
To ſpoile poore ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
Hee croucheth downe, I ſay:
So are great heapes of poore men made
By his ſtrong power his prey.

11 Tuſh, GOD forgetteth this (ſaith he)
Therefore may I bee bold,
His countenance is caſt aſide,
Hee doth it not behold.
12 Ariſe O LORD, O GOD in whom
The poore mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thine hand, forget not LORD,
The poore that bee oppreſt.

13 What blaſphemie is this to thee,
LORD, doſt thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their hearts,
Say Tuſh, thou cares not for it?
14 But thou ſeeſt all this wickedneſſe,
And well doſt underſtand,
That friendleſſe and poore fatherleſſe
Are left into thine hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
Then breake the power for ever:
That they with their iniquitie
May periſh altogether.
16 The LORD ſhall reigne for evermore
As KING and GOD alone:
And Hee will chaſe the Heathen folke
Out of his Land eachone.

17 Thou heares, O LORD, the poore mans
Their prayers and requeſts: (plaint,
Their hearts thou wilt confirme, untill
Thine eares to heare bee preſt.
18 To judge the poore and fatherleſſe,
And helpe them in their right:
That they may bee no more oppreſt,
with men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI.

I Truſt in GOD, how dare yee then
Say thus my Soule untill:
Flie hence as faſt as any Fowle
And hide you in your hill.
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bowes,
And make their Arrowes preſt:
To ſhoote in ſecret, and to hurt
The ſound and harmleſſe breſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtayes were ſhrunk,
And clearely brought to nought:
Alas, the Iuſt and Righteous man
VVhat evill hath hee wrought?

But hee that in his temple is,
Most holy and most hie:
d in the Heavens hath his seat
Of royall Majestie.

e poore and simple mans estate
Considereth in his minde:
nd searcheth out full narrowly
The manners of mankinde.
And with a chearefull countenance,
The righteous man will use:
t in his heart hee doth abhorre
All such as mischiefe muse.

And on the sinners casteth snares,
As thick as any raine:
ire and brimstone, and whirlewinds thick
Appointed for their paine.
Yee see then how a righteous GOD
Doth righteousnesse embrace:
nd to the lust, and upright man,
Sheweth foorth his pleasant face.

PSAL. XII.

HElpe LORD, for good and godly men
Doe perish and decay
nd faith and trueth from worldly men
Is parted cleane away.
2 Who so doth with his neighbour talke,
His talke is all but vaine:
For everie man bethinketh how
To flatter, lye, and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
And tongues that bee so stout:
To speak proud words, & make great brags
The LORD soone cut them out.
4 For they say still, Wee will prevaile,
Our tongues shall use extoll:
Our tongues are ours, wee ought to speake,
What Lord shall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and ery
Of poore and men oppreſt,
Arise will I now, saith the LORD,
And them restore to rest.
6 GODS word is like the silver pure,
That from the Earth is tryde:
And hath no lesse than seven tymes
In fire beene purifyed.

7 Now since thy promise is to helpe,
LORD keepe thy promise then:
And saue us now and evermore,
From this ill kinde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
Of mischiefe manifold,
When vanitie with mortall men
So highly is extold.

PSAL. XIII.

HOW long wilt thou forget me Lord?
Shall I never bee remembred?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
As though thou were offended?
2 In heart and minde how long shall I
With care tormented bee?
How long eke shall my deadly foes
Thus triumph over mee?

3 Behold mee now, my LORD my GOD,
And heare mee sore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, least that I sleepe,
As one by death possest.
4 Left thus mine enemyes say to mee,
Behold, I doe prevaile:

Left they also that hate my Soule,
Rejoice to see mee quaile.

5 But for thy mercies and goodnesse,
Mine hope shall never start:
In thy reliefe and saving health,
Right glad shall bee mine heart.
6 I will giue thanks unto the LORD,
And praises to him sing,
Because hee hath heard my request,
And granted my wishing.

PSAL. XIV.

THere is no GOD, as foolish men
Affirme in their mad moode:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
Not one of them doth good.
2 The LORD beheld from Heaven high
The whole race of mankinde:
And saw not one that sought indeede
The living GOD to finde.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
And truely there was none,
That in the world did any good,
I say, there was not one.
4 Is all their Iudgement so far lost,
That all worke mischiefe still?
Eating my people even as bread,
Not one to seeke GODS will.

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
Great feare on them shall fall:
For GOD doth loue the righteous men,
And will maintaine them all.
6 Yee mocke the doings of the poore,
To their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in GOD,
And call upon his Name.

7 But who shall giue thy people health,
And when wilt thou fulfill
The promise made to Israel,
From out of Syon hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore againe
Such as were captiues led:
Then Iaakob shall therein rejoice,
And Israel shall bee glad.

PSAL. XV.

O LORD, within thy Tabernacle
Who shall inhabite still?
Or whom wilt thou receaue to dwell
In thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
VVhose workes are just and straight
Whose heart doth thinke the verie trueth,
VVhose tongue speakes no deceate.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
In bodie, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth heare false tales,
VVhich might impare the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
Malicious wicked men:
But those that loue and feare the LORD,
Hee maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises
That keepeth faithfully:
Although hee make his Covenant so,
That hee doth losse thereby.
6 That putteth not to usurie
His money, and his coyne:
Nor for to hurt the innocent
Doth brybe or else purloyne.

7 Who

Pſalme XVI.

7 Who ſo doth all things as yeeſee,
That heere is to bee done,
Shall never periſh in this world,
Nor in the world to come.

PSAL. PVI.

LORD keepe mee, for I truſt in thee,
And doe confeſſe indeede:
Thou art my GOD, and of my good,
O LORD, thou haſt no neede.

2 I giue my goodneſſe to the Saincts,
That in the world doe dwell;
And namely to the Faithfull folke,
In vertue that excell.

3 They ſhall heape ſorrowes on their heads
Which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idole gods,
Alas, it is too bad.

4 As for their bloodie ſacrifice,
And offerings of that ſort,
I will not touch nor yet thereof
My lips ſhall make report.

5 For why? the LORD the portion is
Of mine inheritance:
And thou art hee that doth maintaine
My rent, my lot, my chance.

6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
In beautie doth excell:
Mine heritage aſsignde to mee,
Doth pleaſe mee wondrous well.

7 I thank the LORD, that cauſed mee
To underſtand the right:
For by his meanes my ſecret thoughts
Doe teach mee everie night.

8 I ſet the LORD ſtill in my ſight,
And truſt him over all:
For hee doth ſtand on my right ſide,
Therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore mine heart and tongue alſo
Doe both rejoice together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
When I this thing conſider.

10 Thou wilt not leaue my Soule in graue
(For LORD thou loueſt mee)
Nor yet will giue thine holy One
Corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt mee teach the way to life,
For all treaſures and ſtore
Of perfect ioy are in thy face,
And power for evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

O LORD, giue eare to my juſt cauſe,
Attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put foorth,
With lips that doe not faine.

2 And let the judgement of my cauſe
Proceede alwayes from thee:
And let mine eyes behold and cleare
This my ſimplicitie.

3 Thou haſt well tryde mee In the night,
And yet couldſt nothing find:
That I haue ſpoken with my mouth,
That was not in my minde.

4 As for the workes of wicked men,
And pathes perverſe and ill:
For love of thy moſt holy word,
I haue refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy pathes that bee moſt pure,
Stay mee, LORD, and preſerue:

Pſalme XVII.

That from the way wherein I walke,
My ſteps may never ſwerue.

6 For I doe call to thee, O LORD,
Surely thou wilt mee aide:
Then heare my prayer, & weigh right well
The words that I haue ſaid.

7 Oh, thou the Saviour of all them,
That put their truſt in thee:
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurne,
Againſt thy Majeſtie.

8 Oh keepe me Lord, as thou wouldſt keepe
The Apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
Defend mee ſecretly.

9 From wicked men that trouble mee,
And dayly mee annoy:
And from my foes which goe about
My Soule for to deſtroy.

10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
So full and eke ſo fat:
That in their pride they doe not ſpare
To ſpeake, they care not what.

11 They ly in waite where we ſhould paſſe
With craft mee to confound:
And muſing miſchiefe in their mindes,
To caſt mee to the ground.

12 Much like a Lyon greedily,
That would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lyons Whelpe,
Within ſome ſecret place.

13 Vp LORD, in haſte prevent my foes,
And caſt him at my feete:
Saue thou my Soule from the ill man,
And with thy ſword him ſmite.

14 Delyver mee, LORD, by thy power,
Out of theſe Tyrants hands.
Which now ſo long tyme reigned haue,
And kept us in their bands.

I meane from worldly men, to whom
All worldly goods are riſe:
That haue none hope, nor part of joy,
But in this preſent life.
Thou of thy ſtore their bellyes fillſt,
With pleaſures to their minde:
Their children haue enough, and leaue
To theirs the reſt behind.

15 But I ſhall with pure Conſcience
Behold thy gratious face:
So when I wake, I ſhall bee full
With thine image and grace.

PSAL. XVIII.

O GOD, my ſtreng th and fortitude,
Of force I muſt loue thee:
Thou art my Caſtle and defence,
In my neceſsitie.

2 My GOD, my rock, in whom I truſt,
The worker of mine health:
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
The horne of all mine health.

3 When I ſing laude unto the LORD,
Moſt worthie to bee ſerved,
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
That I ſhall bee preſerved.

4 The pangues of death did compaſſe me,
And bound mee everie where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſſe
Did put mee in great feare.

5 The slie and subtle snares of hell
Were round about mee set:
And for my death there was prepard
A deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beset with paine and griefe,
Did pray to GOD for grace,
And he foorth-with did heare my plaint,
Out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
Hee made the Earth to quake:
Yea, the fundations of the mount
Of Bashan for to shake.
8 And from his Nostrels came a smoake,
When kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales
Of hote consuming fire.

9 The LORD descended from aboue,
And bowde the Heavens hie,
And underneath his feete hee cast
The darknesse of the Skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubims
Full royally hee rode
And on the wings of all the windes
Came flying all abroad.

11 And like a den most dark hee made
His hid and secret place:
With waters black, and airie cloudes
Environed hee was.
12 But when the presence of his Face
In brightnesse shall appeare:
Then clouds consume, and in their stead
Come haile and coales of fire.

13 These fierie darts, and thunder-bolts
Disperse them heere and there:
And with his often lightenings
Hee puts them in great feare.
14 Lord, at thy wrath, and threatning sharp
And at thy chyding cheare:
The springs and the fundations
Of all the world appeare.

15 And from aboue the Lord sent downe,
To teach mee from below:
And pluckt mee out of waters great,
That would mee overflow.
16 And mee delyvered from my foes,
That would haue made mee thrall:
Yea, from such foes as were too strong,
For mee to deale withall.

17 They did prevent mee to oppresse,
In tyme of my greet griefe:
But yet the LORD was my defence,
My succour and reliefe.
18 Hee brought mee foorth in open place,
Whereas I might bee free:
And kept mee safe, because hee had
A favour unto mee.

19 And as I was an innocent,
So did hee mee regard:
And to the cleanneſse of mine hands,
Hee gaue mee my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
And in his pathes haue trode:
And haue not wavered wickedly
Against my LORD my GOD.

21 But evermore I bare respect
To his Law and Decree:
His statutes and commandements
I cast not out from mee.

22 But pure, and cleane, and uncorrupt
Appearde before his Face;
And did refraine from wickedneſse,
And sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore shall mee reward,
As I haue done aright;
And to the cleanneſse of mine hands,
Appearing in his sight.
24 Thou wilt with him that holy is,
Bee holy LORD also;
And with the good and vertuous men,
Right vertuously will doe.

25 And to the Loving and Elect
Thy lone thou wilt reserue;
And thou wilt use the wicked men,
As wicked men deserue.
26 For thou dost saue the simple folke,
In trouble when they ly;
And dost bring downe the countenance
Of them that looke full hie.

27 The LORD will light my Candle so,
That it shall shine full bright;
The LORD my GOD will make also
My darknesse to bee light.
28 For by thine help an hoast of men
Discomfite (LORD) I shall;
By thee I scale, and overleape
The strength of any wall.

29 Vnspotted are the wayes of GOD,
His word is surely tride:
Hee is a sure defence to such,
As in his faith abide.
30 For who is GOD, except the LORD,
For other there is none?
Or else who is Omnipotent,
Saving our GOD alone?

31 The God that girdeth me with strength
Is hee that I did meane:
That all the wayes wherein I walke
Did evermore keepe cleane.
32 That made my feete even like ſ Harts
In swiftnesse of my pace:
And for my suretie brought mee foorth
Into an open place.

33 Hee did in order put mine hands,
To battell, and to fight:
To breake in sunder bars of brasse,
Hee gaue mine Armes the might.
34 Thou teacheſt mee thy saving health,
Thy right hand is my tower:
Thy loue and familiaritie
Doe still increase my power.

35 And under mee thou makeſt plaine
The way where I should walke,
So that my feete shall never slip,
Nor stumble at a balke.
36 And fiercely I pursue and take
My foes, that mee annoyde:
And from the field doe not returne,
Till they bee all destroyde.

37 So I suppresse, and wound my foes,
That they can rise no more:
For at my feete they fall downe flat,
I strike them all so sore.
38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength
To warre in such a wise:

That

That they bee scattered all abroad,
That up against mee rise.

39 LORD, thou hast put into mine hands
My mortall enemyes yoke:
And all my foes thou didst divide,
In sunder with thy stroke:
40 They calde for helpe, but none would
Nor yet giue them relieue: (heare,
Yea, to the LORD they cald for helpe,
Yet heard hee not their griefe.

41 And still like dust before the winde,
I driue them under feete:
And trode them downe like filthie clay,
That lyeth in the streete.
42 Thou keptst mee from seditious folke,
That still in strife bee led:
And thou dost of the Heathen folke
Appoint mee to bee head.

43 A people strange to mee unknowne,
And yet they shall mee serue:
And at the first obey my word,
Whereas mine owne will swerue.
44 I shall bee irksome to mine owne,
They will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
And hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed bee the living LORD,
Most worthie of all praise:
That is my rock and saving health,
Praised bee hee alwayes.
46 For GOD it is that gaue mee strength,
Reuenged for to bee:
And with his only word subdude
The people unto mee.

47 And mee delyvered from my foes,
And set mee up from those:
That cruell and ungodly were,
And up against mee rose.
48 And for this cause, O LORD my GOD,
To thee giue thankes I shall:
And sing out praises to thy Name,
Amongst the Gentiles all.

49 That gavest great prosperitie
Vnto the King; I says
To David thine Anoynted King;
And to his seede for ay.

PSAL. XIX.

THE Heavens and the Firmament
Doe wondrously declare
The glorie of GOD omnipotent,
His workes, and what they are.
2 The wondrous workes of GOD appeare,
By every dayes succesſe:
The nights which likewise their race run,
The selfe-same thing expresse.

3 There is no language, tongue, or speach,
VVhere their sound is not heard:
4 In all the Earth and Coastes thereof
Their knowledge is conferd.
In them the LORD made for the Sun
A place of great renowne:
Who like a Bridegrome readie trimde,
Doth from his Chamber come.

5 And as a valiant Champion,
VVho for to get a prise:
With joy doth haste to take in hand

Some noble enterprise.
6 And all the Skie from end to end
Hee compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heate,
But hee will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the Law of GOD,
How is his Covenant sure:
Converting Soules, and making wise
The simple and obscure.
8 Iust are the LORDS Commandements,
And glad both heart and minde:
His precepts pure, and giveth light
To eyes that bee full blind.

9 The feare of GOD is excellent,
And doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the LORD are true,
And righteous altogether.
10 And more to bee embrac'd alwayes,
Than fined gold, I say:
The honie and the honie-combe
Are not so sweete as they.

11 By them thy servant is forwarnde,
To haue GOD in regard:
And in performance of the same
There shall bee great reward.
12 But Lord! what earthly man doth know
The errours of his life?
Then cleanse my Soule from secret sins,
Which are in mee most rife.

13 And keepe mee, that presumptuous sins
Prevaile not over mee,
And then I shall be innocent,
And great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth, and eke mine heart,
My words and thoughts eachone:
For my Redeemer and my Strength
O LORD thou art alone.

PSAL. XX.

IN trouble and adversitie,
The LORD GOD heare thee still:
The Majestie of Iaakobs GOD
Defend thee from all ill.
2 And send thee from his holy place
His helpe at everie neede:
And so in Syon stablish thee,
And make thee strong indeede.

3 Remembring well the sacrifice,
That now to him is done,
And so receiue right thankfully
Thy burut offerings eachone.
4 According to thine hearts desire,
The LORD grant unto thee,
And all thy counsell and devise
Full well performe may hee.

5 Wee shall rejoice when thou us saveſt,
And our banners display
Vnto the LORD, which thy requestes
Fulfilled hath alway.
6 The LORD will his Anoynted saue,
I know well by his grace:
And send him health by his right hand,
Out of his holy place.

7 In Charets some put confidence,
And some in Horses truſt:
But wee remember GOD our LORD,
That keepeth promise just.

They

2 They fall downe flat, but wee doe riſe,
And ſtand up ſted faſtly:
Now ſaue and helpe us, Lord and King
On thee when wee doe cry.

PSAL. XXI.

O LORD, how joyfull is the King,
In thy ſtrength and thy power?
How vehemently doth hee rejoyce
In thee his Saviour?
2 For thou haſt given unto him
His godly hearts deſire:
To him haſt thou nothing denyed,
Of what hee did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy grace,
And bleſsings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
A Crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when hee asked life of thee,
Thereof thou madſt him ſure:
To haue long life, yea ſuch a life,
As ever ſhould endure.

5 Great is his glorie by thine helpe,
Thy benefites and aide:
Great worſhip and great honour both
Thou haſt upon him laide.
6 Thou wilt giue him felicitie,
That never ſhall decay:
And with thy chearefull countenance,
Will comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doth ſtrongly truſt
In GOD, for to prevaile:
Therefore his goodneſſe and his grace
Will not that hee ſhould quaile.
8 But let thine enemyes feele thy force,
And thoſe that thee with-ſtand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feele
The power of thy right hand.

9 As in an Oven burne them, O LORD,
In fierie flaſhme and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
And fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou wilt roote out of the earth,
Their fruite that ſhould encreaſe:
And from the number of the folk,
Their ſeede ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why? much miſchiefe did they muſe
Againſt thine holy NAME:
Yet did they faile, and had no power,
For to performe the ſame.
12 But as a marke thou ſhalt them ſet,
In a moſt open place:
And charge thy Bow-ſtrings readily,
Againſt thine enemies face.

13 Bee thou exalted, LORD, therefore,
In thy ſtrength everie houre:
So ſhall wee ſing right ſolemnly,
Praiſing thy might and power.

PSAL. XXII.

O GOD my GOD! wherefore doſt thou
Forſake mee utterly?
And helpeſt not when I doe make
My great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my GOD even all day long
I doe both cry and call:
Iceaſe not all the night, and yet
Thou heareſt not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuarie,
And holy place doſt dwell;
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
And glorie of Iſrael.
4 And hee in whom our Fathers old
Had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
Thou didſt them ay delyver.

5 They were delyvered ever when
They called on thy Name:
And for the Faith they had in thee,
They were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worme
More like than any man;
An out-caſt whom the people ſcorne,
With all the ſpight they can.

7 All mee deſpiſe, as they behold
Mee walking on the way:
They grin, they mow they nod their heads
And in this wiſe they ſay,
8 This man did glorie in the LORD,
His favour and his love:
Let him redeeme and helpe him now,
His power for to prove.

9 Even from my mothers wombe, O LORD
To take mee thou waſt preſt:
Thou didſt preſerve mee ſtill in hope,
While I did ſucke her breſt.
10 I was committed from my birth,
With thee to haue abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
Thou haſt beene ay my GOD.

11 Then Lord depart not now from mee,
In this my preſent griefe:
Since I haue none to bee mine helpe,
My ſuccour and reliefe.
12 So many Buls doe compaſſe mee,
That bee full ſtrong of head:
Yea Buls ſo fat, as though they had
In Baſhan field beene fed.

13 They gape upon mee greedily,
As though they would mee ſlay:
Much like a Lyon roaring out,
And ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop downe like water ſhed,
My joynts in ſunder breake:
Mine heart doth in my bodie melt,
Like waxe againſt the heate.

15 And like a potſhard dryeth my ſtrength
My tongue it cleaveth faſt
Vnto my jawes, and I am brought
To duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs doe compaſſe mee,
And wicked counſell eke,
Conſpire againſt mee curſedlie:
They pierce mine hands and feete.

17 I was tormented, ſo that I
Might all my boneshaue told:
Yet ſtill upon mee they doe looke,
And ſtill they mee behold.
18 My garments they divyded eke,
In partes among them all:
And for my Coate they did caſt lots,
To whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee bee not far,
From mee in my creatneede:

But rather sith thou art my strength,
To helpe mee LORD make speed.
20 And from the sword Lord saue my soule
By thy might and thy power:
And keepe my Soule thy darling deare,
From dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the Lyons mouth that would
Mee all in sunder shiver:
And from the hornes of Vnicornes,
LORD, safely mee delyver.
22 And I shall to my Brethren all
Thy Majestie record.
And in thy Church shall praise the Name,
Of thee the living LORD.

23 All yee that feare the Lord him praise,
Exalt him Iaakobs seede:
And thou O house of Israel,
Looke thou him feare and dread.
24 For hee despiseth not the poore,
Hee turneth not awry
His countenance when they doe call,
But granteth to their cry.

25 Among the flock that feare the LORD
I will therefore proclame
Thy praise, and keepe my promise made,
For setting foorth thy Name.
26 The poore shall eate, and bee sufficed,
And those that endeavoure
To know the LORD, their heart shall liue,
And praise him evermore.

27 All coasts on earth shall praise the Lord
And turne to him for grace:
The Heathen folk shall worship him,
Before his blessed face.
28 The Kingdomes of the Heathen folk,
The LORD shall haue therefore:
And hee shall bee their Governour,
And King for evermore.

29 The rich man of his worldly gifts
Shall seeke and taste also.
And in his presence worship him,
And bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall goe downe to dust,
Of life by him must taste:
My seede shall serue and praise his Name,
Whilst any world shall last.

31 My seede shall plainly shew to them,
That shall bee borne hereafter:
His justice and his righteousnesse,
And all his workes of wonder.

PSAL. XXIII.

THe LORD is only my support,
And hee that doth mee feede:
How can I then lack any thing,
Whereof I stand in neede.
2 Hee doth mee fold in cotes most safe,
The tender grasse fast by:
And after driues mee to the streames,
Which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feele my selfe neere lost,
Then doth hee mee home take:
Conducting mee in his right pathes,
Even for his owne Names sake.
4 And though I were even at deaths doore,
Yet would I feare none ill:
For by thy rod and shepheards crooke
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt,
In despight of my foe:
Thou hast mine head with balme refresht,
My Cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth last,
Thy grace shall mee defend,
And in the House of GOD will I
My life for ever spend.

PSAL. XXIV.

TO GOD the Earth doth appertaine,
With all things great and small:
The world also is his demaine,
With the indwellers all.
2 For hee hath founded it full fast,
Aboue the salt sea strand:
And stablisht it t'abide and last,
And on the floodes to stand.

3 Now who is hee that will up goe
Into GODS holy hill?
And in his holy place also
Who shall continue still?
4 The Man whose hands no wrong hath wrought,
Whose heart is pure and neate:
Whose minde for vanitie not sought,
Nor sworne hath with deceate.

5 Hee that is such the LORD will send
His blessings him upon:
And righteousnesse unto him lend
Shall GOD his Salvation.
6 This is the stock, and offering eke
Of those that search for thee:
Of them, O LORD, that thy face seeke,
Who true Israelites bee.

7 Exalt your heades yee Gates on hie,
Yee doores that last for ay
Bee lift, so the King of Glory
Shall through you make his way.
8 Who is this King so glorious?
The strong and mightie LORD:
Even hee that is victorious,
In battell tryde by sword.

9 Exalt your heades yee Gates on hie,
Yee Doores that last for ay
Bee lift, so the King of glory
Shall through you make his way.
10 Who is this glorious King, I say?
The LORD of Hostes most hie:
Even hee is King, and shall bee ay
Of everlasting glory.

PSAL. XXV.

I Lift mine heart to thee,
My GOD and guide most just,
Now suffer mee to take no shame,
For in thee doe I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoice,
Nor make a scorne of mee:
And let them not bee overthrowne,
That put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall,
Which harme them wrongfully:
Therefore thy pathes and thy right wayes
Vnto mee, LORD, descry.
4 Direct mee in thy trueth,
And teach mee, I thee pray:
Thou art my GOD and Saviour,
On thee I waite alway.

5 Thy

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee LORD remembert
And eke thy pittie plentifull,
For they haue beene for ever,
6 Remember not the faults,
And frailtie of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I haue beene of thy trueth,

Nor after my deſerts
Let mee thy mercie find:
But of thine owne benignitie
LORD haue mee in thy minde.
7 His mercie is full ſweete,
His trueth a perfect guide:
Therefore the LORD will ſinners teach,
And ſuch as goe aſide.

8 The humble hee will teach,
His precepts for to keepe:
Hee will direct in all his wayes
The lowly and the meeke.
9 For all the wayes of GOD
Are trueth, and mercie both,
To them that keepe his Teſtament,
The witneſſe of his trueth.

10 Now for thine holy Name,
O LORD, I thee intreat,
To grant mee pardon for my ſin,
For it is wondrous great.
11 Who ſo doth feare the LORD,
The LORD doth him direct,
To leade his life in ſuch a way,
As hee doth beſt accept.

12 His Soule ſhall evermore
In goodneſſe dwell and ſtand,
His ſeede and his poſteritie
Inherite ſhall the Land.
13 All thoſe that feare the LORD,
Know his ſecret intent,
And unto them hee doth declare
His will and teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and eke mine heart
To him I will advance:
That pluckt my foote out of the ſnare
Of ſin and ignorance.
15 With mercie mee behold,
To thee I make my mone;
For I am poore and deſolate,
And comfortleſſe alone.

16 The troubles of mine heart
Are multiplyed indeede:
Bring mee out of this miſtrie,
Neceſsitie and neede.
17 Behold my povertie,
Mine anguiſh and my paine;
Remit my ſin, and mine offence,
And make mee cleane againe.

18 O LORD, behold my foes,
How they doe ſtill increaſe:
Purſuing mee with deadly hate,
That faine would line in peace.
19 Preſerue and keepe my Soule,
And eke delyver mee;
And let mee not bee overthrowne,
Becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimple pureneſſe
Mee from mine enemyes ſhend:

Becauſe I looke as one of thine,
That thou ſhouldſt mee defend.
21 Delyver (LORD) thy folk,
And ſend them ſome reliefe;
I meane thy choſen Iſrael,
From all their paine and griefe.

PSAL. XXVI.

LORD bee my Iudge, for loe my way
Is upright, juſt, and plaine:
In GOD my truſt hath beene for ay,
Who ſhall mee ſtill ſuſtaine.
2 Proue me O Lord, try thou my reines,
Mine heart examine eke:
3 Sith in my ſight thy grace remaines,
Thy trueth I ſue and ſeeke.

4 I had no will to haunt or uſe
With men, whoſe workes are vaine:
The companie I did refuſe
Of the deceatfull traine:
5 I much abhorde the wicked ſort,
Their deedes I did refuſe;
To them I would not once reſort,
Which hurtfull thinges deviſe.

6 Mine hands I waſh, and doe proceede
In workes that are upright:
Then to thine Altar I make ſpeede,
To offer there in ſight.
7 That I might ſpeak & preach the praiſe,
That doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous wayes
Thou haſt beene good to mee.

8 O Lord, thine Houſe I loue moſt deare,
To mee it doth excell:
I haue delight and would bee neare,
Where as thy grace doth dwell.
9 Oh gather not my ſonle with them,
To ſinne that bend their will:
Nor yet my life amongſt thoſe men
That thirſte much blood to ſpill.

10 Whoſe hands are heapt and ſtuffed full
Of fraud, deceate, and guile:
And there right hand for bribes doth pull,
And plucke with wrench and wyle.
11 But I in righteouſneſſe intend,
My tyme and dayes to ſerue:
Haue mercie Lord, and mee defend,
ſo that I doe not ſwerue.

12 My foote is ſtaide gainſt all aſſayes,
It ſtandeth well and right:
Therefore, O GOD, thee will I praiſe,
In all thy peoples ſight.

PSAL. XXVII.

THe Lord my light and health will bee,
For what then ſhould I bee diſmaide?
My ſtrength and life alſo is hee,
Of whom then ſhould I bee affraide.
2 When that my foes (men vile & vaine)
Approached neare my fleſh to eate:
They ſtumbled in the ſelfeſame traine,
Which they for mee layde by deceate.

3 Againſt mee though there pitch an hoaſt,
Mine heart from feare yet far it is:
Though warsbe raiſed with great boaſt,
Yet will I ſurely truſt in this.
4 One thing I haue the LORD beſought,
That I may in his Houſe ſtill dwell;
To ſee his glorie paſsing thought,
His Temple eke which doth excell.

5 For

5 For in the tyme of troubles great,
His Tabernacle ſhall mee hide:
His ſecret tents ſhall bee my ſeat,
And on a Rock I ſhall abide.
6 And now mine head lift up will hee
Aboue my foes which work ſuch fraude,
With ſacrifice and offerings free,
Within his tents I will him laude.

7 My voice, O LORD, let it take place,
With mercie heare mee when I cry:
8 When thou didſt ſay, Seeke yee my face,
With full conſent, Loe heere quoth I.
9 Hide not therefore thy face mee fro,
Nor in thy wrath thy Servant ſpill:
Thou haſt mee helpt, then leaue not ſo,
O GOD of health helpe thou mee ſtill.

10 Although my parents mee forſake,
The LORD yet will mee raiſe and ſtay:
My foes ſet ſnares mee in to take,
But LORD leade mee in the right way.
11 Vnto mine adverſaries luſt,
LORD giue mee not in any wiſe:
For witneſſe falſe with words vnjuſt,
They ſeeke againſt mee to deviſe.

12 I ſhould waxe faint, and ſore diſmaide,
But that I did beliue to ſee
GODS goodneſſe in that land diſplaide,
Whereas his faithfull ſervants bee.
13 Hope in the LORD, and be thou ſtrong;
Hee comfort will thine heart indeede:
Truſt in the LORD, and think not long,
For hee will ſurely come with ſpeede.

PSAL. XXVIII.

THou art, O God, my ſtrength and ſtay,
The ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect mee not, leſt I bee like
To them which goe to graue.
2 The voice of thy Suppliant heare,
That vnto thee doth cry:
When I lift up mine hands vnto
Thine holy Arke moſt hie.

3 Repute mee not among the ſort
Of wicked and pervert:
That ſpeake right faire vnto their friends,
And thinke full ill in heart.
4 According to their haudie-work,
As they deſerue indeede,
And after their inventions
Let them receaue their meede.

5 For they regard nothing Gods workes,
His law nor yet his lore:
Therefore will hee them and their ſeede
Deſtroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks vnto the LORD,
How great a cauſe haue I:
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
That heard ſo willingly.

7 Hee is my ſhield and fortitude,
My Buckler in diſtreſſe:
Mine hope, mine health, my hearts reliefe,
My ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 Hee is our ſtrength and our defence,
Our enemyes to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of thine Elect by CHRIST.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
LORD bleſſe, guide, and preſerue:
Increaſe them Lord, and rule their hearts,
That they may neuer ſwerue.

GIue to the LORD, yee Potentates,
Yee rulers of the world:
Giue yee all praiſe, honour and ſtrength,
Vnto the liuing LORD.
2 Giue glorie to his holy NAME,
And honour him alone,
Worſhip him in his Majeſtie,
Within his holy Throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
Even as himſelfe doth pleaſe:
Hee doth prepare the thunder claps,
And governes all the ſeas.
4 The voice of GOD is of great force,
And wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mightie in effect,
And moſt magnificent.

5 The voice of GOD doth rent and breake
The Cedar trees ſo long:
The Cedar trees of Libanus,
Which are moſt high and ſtrong.
6 And make them leape like as a Calfe,
Or elſe the Vnicorne:
Not only trees, but mountaines great,
Whereon the trees are borne.

7 His voice divydeth flammes of fire,
And ſhakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the Deſart quake for feare,
That called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hindes for feare to calue,
And makes the Covert plaine:
Then in his Temple everie man
His glory doth proclaime.

10 The LORD was ſet aboue the floodes,
Ruling the raging ſea:
So ſhall hee reigne as LORD and KING,
For ever and for ay.
11 The LORD will giue his people power,
In vertue to encreaſe:
The LORD will bleſſe his choſen folk,
With everlaſting peace.

PSAL. XXX.

ALL laud & praiſe with heart & voice,
O LORD, I giue to thee,
That didſt not make my foes rejoice,
But haſt exalted mee.
2 O LORD my GOD, to thee I cryde,
In all my paine and griefe:
Thou gav'ſt an eare, and didſt provide
To eaſe mee with reliefe.

3 Of thy good-will thou haſt cald back
My Soule from hell to ſaue:
Thou didſt reviue when ſtrength did lack,
And keepes mee from the graue.
4 Sing praiſe yee Saints, that proue and ſee
The goodneſſe of the LORD:
In memorie of his Majeſtie,
Rejoice with one accord.

5 For why? His anger but a ſpace
Doth laſt, and ſlack againe:
But in his favour and his grace
Alwayes doth life remaine.
Thogh grips of griefe, & pangues full ſore,
Shall ludge with mee all night:
The LORD to joy ſhall us reſtore,
Before the day bee light.

6 When I enjoyed the world at will,
Thus would I boaſt, and ſay,

Tuſh

Tuſh, I am ſure to feare none ill,
This wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou, O LORD, of thy good grace
Haſt ſent mee ſtrength and aide:
But when thou turnes away thy face,
My minde was ſore diſmaide.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry
To thee, O LORD of might:
My GOD with plaints I did apply,
And prayde both day and night.
9 What gaine is in my blood, ſaid I,
If death deſtroy my dayes:
Doth death declare thy Majeſtie,
Or yet thy trueth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore my GOD ſome pitie take,
O LORD, I thee deſire:
Doe not this ſimple Soule forſake,
Of helpe I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turne my griefe & woe
Vnto a chearefull voice,
The mourning weede thou tookſt mee fro,
And madſt mee to rejoice.

12 Wherefore my Soule unceſſantly
Shall ſing unto thee praiſe:
My LORD, my GOD, to thee will I
Giue laude, and thankes alwayes.

PSAL. XXXI.

O LORD, I put my truſt in thee,
Let nothing worke mee ſhame:
As thou art luſt delyver mee,
And ſet mee quyte from blame.
2 Heare mee O LORD, and that anone,
To heare mee make good ſpeede:
Bee thou my rock, and houſe of ſtone,
My fence in tyme of neede.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tride,
Thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names ſake bee thou my guide,
And leade mee in thy power.
4 Pluck foorth my feete, & break the ſnare,
VVhich they for mee haue laide:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
Is in thy might and aide.

5 Into thine hands, LORD, I commit
My Sprite, which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O LORD, my GOD, moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk, as will not part
From things to bee abhorde:
VVhen they on trifles ſet their heart,
My truſt is in the LORD.

7 For I will in thy mercie joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would mee annoy,
And knoweſt my Soule full well.
8 Thou haſt not left mee in their hand,
That would mee overcharge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
To walke abroad at large.

9 Great griefe, O LORD, doth mee aſſaile,
Some pittie on mee take:
Mine eyes waxe dim, my might doth faile,
My wombe for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worne with griefe and paine,
My yeares are gone and paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdaine
My bones corrupt and waſt.

11 Amongſt my foes I am a ſcorne,
My friends are all diſmaide:
My neighbours and my kinſmen borne,
To ſee mee are affraide
12 As men once dead are out of mynde,
So am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in mee they finde,
As in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the ront,
Their threates my minde did fray:
How they conſpirde and went about,
To take my life away.
14 But LORD, I truſt in thee for aide,
Not to bee overtrod:
For I confeſſe, and ſtill haue ſaid,
Thou art my LORD and GOD.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O LORD, is in thine hand:
Defend mee from the wrathfull rage
Of them that mee withſtand.
16 To mee thy ſervant, LORD, expreſſe,
And ſhew thy joyfull face:
And ſaue mee LORD, for thy goodneſſe,
Thy mercie, and thy grace.

17 LORD, let mee not bee put to ſhame,
For that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare their blame,
And in the grave to fall.
18 O Lord make dumb their lips out right,
Which are addict to lyes,
And cruelly with pride and ſpight
Againſt the luſt deviſe.

19 Oh, how great good haſt thou in ſtore
Laide up, and done for them,
That feare and truſt in thee, before
The ſons of mortall men?
20 Thy preſence doth them fence & guide,
From all proude brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou doſt them hide,
From all the ſtriſe of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declarde
On mee his grace ſo far
Mee to defend with watch and warde,
As in a towne of war.
22 Though in mine haſte and griefe ſaid I,
Loe, ſee, I am reiect:
Yet, LORD, on thee when I did cry,
My plaints thou didſt accept.

23 Yee Saints, loue yee the LORD, I ſay,
The faithfull hee doth guide,
And to the proude hee will repay,
According to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong, and God ſhall ſtay your heart,
Bee bold yee that are luſt:
For ſure the LORD will take your part,
Sith yee on him doe truſt.

PSAL. XXXII.

THE man is bleſt, whoſe wickedneſſe
The LORD hath cleane remitted:
And hee whoſe ſin and wretchedneſſe
Is hid, and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is hee to whom the LORD
Imputteth not his ſin:
VVhich in his heart hath hid no guile,
Nor fraude is found therein.

3 For whiles that I kept cloſe my ſin,
By ſilence and conſtraint:

My bones did weare and waste away,
VVith dayly mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thine hand on mee
So grievous was and smart,
That all my blood and humours moist
To dryneſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my fault,
And all my ſins diſcover:
Then thou, O LORD, didſt mee forgive,
And all my ſins paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
And ſeeke thee in due tyme,
So that the floodes of waters great
Shall haue no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſitie
Doe compaſſe mee about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
And thou doſt rid mee out.
8 Come hither, and I ſhall thee teach,
How thou ſhalt walke aright:
And will thee guide, as I my ſelfe
Haue learnde by proofe and ſight.

9 Bee not ſo rude and ignorant,
As is the Horſe and Mule:
Whoſe mouth without a raine or bit
From harme thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
Sorrowes and griefe ſuſtaine:
But unto him that truſts in GOD,
His goodneſſe ſhall remaine.

11 Bee merrie therefore in the LORD
Yee luſt, lift up your voice:
And yee of pure and perfect heart
Bee glad, and eke reioyce.

PSAL. XXXIII.

YEE Righteous in the LORD reioice,
It is a ſeemely ſight:
That upright men with thankfull heart
Should praiſe the GOD of might.
2 Praiſe yee the Lord with Harp and ſong,
In Pſalmes, and pleaſant things:
VVith Lute and Inſtrument among,
That ſounded with tenſtrings.

3 Sing to the LORD a ſong moſt new,
VVith courage giue him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
His workes, and all his wayes.
5 To iudgement, equitie, and right,
Hee hath a great good will:
And with his gifts hee doth delight,
The Earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of GOD alone,
The Heavens all were wrought:
Their hoaſtes and powers every-each one
His breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath hee
On heapes within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depths to bee,
As in an houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on Earth both leaſt and moſt,
Feare GOD, and keepe his Law:
Yee that inhabite in each coaſt,
Dread him, and ſtand in aw.
9 What hee commanded wrought it was,
At once with preſent ſpeede:
What hee doth will is brought to paſſe,
VVith full effect indeede.

10 The counſels of the Nations rude,
The LORD doth bring to nought:
Hee doth deſeate the multitude,
Of their deviſe and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
They never ſlake nor ſwage:
The motions of his minde and will
Take place in every age.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the LORD
As GOD and guide is knowne:
VVhom hee doth chooſe of meere accord,
To take them as his owne:
13 The Lord from heaven doth caſt his ſight
On men mortall by birth,
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might
The dwellers on the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wroght
Mans heart, and doth it frame:
For hee alone doth know the thought,
And working of the ſame.
16 A King that truſteth in his hoaſt,
Shall not prevaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
Shall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troupes of horſemen eke ſhall faile,
Their ſturdie ſteedes ſhall ſterue,
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevaile,
The Ryder to preſerue.
18 But loe, the eyes of GOD intend,
And watch to aide the luſt:
VVith ſuch as feare him to offend,
And on his goodneſſe truſt.

19 That hee of death and all diſtreſſe
May ſet their ſoules from dread:
And if that death the Land oppreſſe,
In hunger them to feede.
20 Wherefore our Soule doth ſtill depend
On GOD, our ſtrength and ſtay:
Hee is our ſhield us to defend,
And driue all darts away.

21 Our ſoule in God hath joy and game,
Reioycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holy Name
Wee hope, and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe, O LORD
Still preſent with us bee:
As wee alwayes with one accord
Doe only truſt in thee.

PSAL. XXXIIII.

I Will gine laude and honour both
Vnto the LORD alwayes:
And eke my mouth for evermore
Shall ſpeake unto his praiſe.
2 I doe delight to laude the LORD,
In Soule and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortified
May heare, and ſo reioice.

3 Therefore ſee that yee magnifie
VVith mee the living LORD:
And let us now exalt his Name,
Together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelfe beſought the LORD,
Hee anſwerd mee againe:
And mee reliev'd incontinent
From all my feare and paine.

5 Whoſo they bee that him behold,
Shall ſee his light moſt cleare:

Their

ir countenance ſhall not bee daſht,
They neede it not to feare.
his ſilly wretch for ſome reliefe
Vnto the LORD did call,
ho did him heare without delay,
And rid him out of thrall.

he Angel of the LORD doth pitch
His tents in every place:
ſaue all ſuch as feare the LORD,
That nothing them deface.
aſte, and conſider well therefore,
That GOD is good and juſt:
appie man that maketh him
His only ſtay and truſt.

eare yee the LORD his holy Ones,
Aboue all earthly thing:
they that feare the living LORD,
Are ſure to lacke nothing.
The Lyon ſhall bee hunger-bit,
And pinde with famine much,
t as for them that feare the LORD,
No lack ſhall bee to ſuch.

Come neare therefore my children deare
And to my words giue eare:
all you teach the perfect way,
How yee the LORD ſhall feare.
Who is the man that would liue long?
And lead a bleſſed life:
See thou refraine thy tongue and lips
From all deceate and ſtrife.

Turne back thy face from doing ill,
And doe the godly deede:
uire for peace and quyetneſſe,
And follow it with ſpeede.
For why? the eyes of GOD aboue
Vpon the juſt are bent:
s eares likewiſe doe heare the plaint
Of the poore innocent.

But he doth frown, and bend his browes
Vpon the wicked traine:
d cuts away the memorie,
That ſhould of them remaine.
But when the juſt doe call and cry,
The LORD doth heare them ſo,
at out of paine and miſerie
Foorthwith hee lets them goe.

The Lord is kind and ſtraight at hand,
To ſuch as bee contrite:
e ſaues alſo the ſorrowfull,
The meeke, and pure in ſprite.
Full many bee the miſeries,
That righteous men doe ſuffer:
t out of all adverſities
The LORD doth them delyver.

The LORD doth ſo preſerue and keepe
His verie bones alway,
hat not ſo much as one of them
Doe periſh or decay.
The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
Which hee himſelfe hath wrought,
nd ſuch as hate the righteous man,
Shall ſoone bee brought to nought.

But they that ſerue the living LORD,
The LORD doth ſaue them ſound:
nd who that put their truſt in him,
Nothing ſhall them confound.

LOrd, plead my cauſe againſt my foes
Confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe,
That ſeeke with mee to fight.
2 Lay hand my GOD upon thy ſhield,
Thy ſelfe in armour dreſſe:
Stand up for mee, and fight the field,
To helpe mee in diſtreſſe:

3 Bring foorth the ſpeare & ſtop the way,
Mine enemyes to withſtand:
Then LORD unto my Soule thus ſay,
I am thine helpe at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
That ſeeke my Soule to ſpill:
Let them turne back, and flee with ſhame
That thinke to worke mee ill.

5 Let them bee ſcattered all abroad,
As Chaffe let them bee toſt:
And by the Angel of our GOD
Diſperſt deſtroyde, and loſt.
6 Let all their wayes bee voyde of light,
And ſlipry like to fall:
And ſend thyne Angel with thy might,
To perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they hand
In ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe haue digde a Caue,
To take my Soule therein:
8 When they thinke leaſt, and haue no care
O LORD, deſtroy them all:
Let them bee trapt in their owne ſnare,
And in their miſchiefe fall.

9 Then ſhall my ſoule, mine heart & voyce
In GOD haue joy and wealth,
That in the LORD I may rejoyce,
And in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeake & ſay,
My parts ſhall all agree:
O Lord, though they doe ſeeme full gay,
What man is like to thee?

11 Thou doſt defend the weake from them
That art both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
That ſpoile and doe them wrong.
12 Againſt mee cruell men did riſe,
To witneſſe things untrue:
And to accuſe mee did deviſe
Of that I never knew.

13 And where to them I bare goodwill,
They quite mee with diſdaine:
For their intent was how to ſpill,
And bring my Soule in paine.
14 Yet I when they were ſick took thought
And clad my ſelfe in ſack:
With faſting I my ſelfe low brought,
To pray I was not ſlack.

15 As to my friend or brother deare,
I did my ſelfe behaue:
And as one making woefull cheare,
About his mothers graue.
16 But in my troubles they did joy,
And gather on a rout:
Yea, abject ſlaues at mee did toy,
With mocks and checks full ſtout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering traine,
At feaſts did mee deride:

They gnash their teeth with great disdain,
And wride their mouth aside.
18 Lord, when wilt thou amend this geere
Why dost thou stay and pause?
Oh, rid my Soule repleate with feare,
Out of these Lyons clause.

19 So then will I giue thankes to thee,
Before thy Church alwayes:
And where in prease the people bee,
There will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevaile on mee,
VVhich hate mee for no faule:
Nor yet to wrinke or turne their eye,
That causeleſſe mee assault.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
Their talke is all untrue:
They still consult, and would betray
All these that peace ensue.
22 With open mouth they run at mee,
They gape, they laugh, they sleere:
Well, well (say they) our eye doth see
The thing that wee desire.

23 But LORD thou seest what wayes they
Cease not this geare to mend: (take,
Bee not far off, nor mee forsake,
As men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
Defend mee in my right:
Revenge my cause, my LORD, my GOD,
And aide mee with thy might.

25 According to thy righteousneſſe,
My LORD GOD set mee free:
And let not them their pride expreſſe,
Nor triumph over mee.
26 Let not their hearts rejoice and cry,
There, there, this geare goeth trim:
Nor giue them cause to say on hie,
VVee haue our will of him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and shame,
That joy when I doe mourne:
And pay them home with spite and blame,
That brag at mee with scorne.
28 Let them bee glad and eke rejoice,
Which loue mine upright way:
And they all tymes with heart and voice
Shall praise the LORD, and say.

29 Great is the LORD, and doth excell,
For why? hee doth delight
To see his servants prosper well:
That is his pleasant sight.
30 VVherefore my tongue I will apply,
Thy righteousneſſe to praise:
Vnto the LORD my GOD will I
Sing laude and thankes alwayes.

PSAL. XXXVI.

THE wicked deedes of the ill man
Vnto mine heart doe witneſſe plaine,
That feare of GOD in him is none,
2 Though he himselfe would flatter faine,
His wickednesse is judged and knowne.

3 His mouth is bent to vile deceate,
With ignorance hee is repleate,
And to doe good hee hath no will:
4 In bed hee doth for mischiefe waite,
Full bent to seeke the way most ill.

5 Thy mercies (Lord) to Heaven reach,
Thy faithfulneſſe the clouds doe preach

6 Thy righteousneſſe as mountaines hie,
Thy judgements deepe no tong can tell:
To man and beast thou art refuge.

7 O GOD, how great thy mercies bee,
The sons of men doe trust in thee.
8 With thee they shall bee fully fed,
And thou wilt giue them drink full sweet
Of pleasant rivers largely spred,

9 The VVell of Life is thine by right,
Thy brightneſſe doth giue us our light.
10 Thy favour, LORD, to such extend,
As knowledge thee with heart upright:
Thy righteousneſſe to such men send.

11 Let not the proude (O Lord) prevaile,
Nor vaine mens power mak me to quail:
But loe, they faile in their deviſe,
They mischiefe work w tooth and nail:
And fall, but can by no meanes rise.

PSAL. XXXVII.

GRudge not to see the wicked men
In wealth to flouriſh still:
Nor yet envy such as to ill
Haue bent, and set their will.
2 For as greene grasse, & flourishing hey
Are cut, and wither away:
So shall their great prosperitie
Soone passe, fade, and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in GOD alone,
To doe well giue thy minde:
So shalt thou haue the Land as thine,
And therefore foode shalt find.
4 In GOD set all thine hearts delight,
And looke what thou would'st haue,
Or else can wish in all the world,
Thou needes it not to crave.

5 Cast both thy selfe, and thine affaires,
On GOD, with perfect trust:
And thou shalt see with patience
The effect both sure and just.
6 Thy perfect life and godly Name
Hee will cleare as the light:
So that the Sun even at noone day
Shall not shine halfe so bright.

7 Bee still therefore, and sted fastly
On GOD see thou waite then:
Not shrinking for the prosperous state
Of leude and wicked men.
8 Shake off despight envie, and hate,
At least in any wise:
Their wicked traps avoid and flee,
And follow not their guise.

9 For everie wicked man will GOD
Destroy both more and lesse:
But such as trust in him are sure
The Land for to possesse.
10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see
No more the wicked traine:
No, not so much as house or place,
Where once hee did remaine.

11 But mercifull, and humble men
Enjoy shall Sea and Land:
In rest and peace they shall rejoice,
For naught shall them withstand.
12 The leude men and malicious
Against the Iust conspire:

They

They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
VVhich doe his bane deſire.

13 But while that leud men thus doe think
The LORD laughes them to ſcorne:
For why? hee ſeeth their terme approach,
VVhen they ſhall ſigh and mourne.
14 The wicked haue their ſword outdrawn
Their bow eke haue they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poore,
As they the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their
VVhich was to kill the iuſt, (heart:
Likewiſe the bow ſhall breake to ſhivers,
VVherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the iuſt mans poore eſtate
Is better a great deale more,
Than all theſe leude and worldly mens
Rich pompe, and heaped ſtore.

17 For bee their power never ſo ſtrong,
GOD will it overthrow:
VVhere contrarie hee doth preſerue
The humble men and low.
18 Hee ſeeth by his great prouidence
The good mens trade and way:
And will giue them inheritance,
VVhich never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not bee diſcouraged,
VVhen ſome are hard beſted:
VVhen other ſhall bee hunger-bit,
They ſhall bee clad and fed.
20 For who ſo-ever wicked is,
And enemye to the Lord, (greaſe,
Shall quaile, yea melt, even as Lambes
Or ſmoake that flieth abroad.

21 Behold the wicked borroweth much,
And never payes againe:
VVhereas the iuſt by liberall gifts
Makes many glad and faine.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe, ſhal haue
The Land for heritage:
And they whom hee doth curſe, likewiſe
Shall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the iuſt mans way doth guide
And giueshim good ſucceſſe:
To everie thing hee takes in hand,
Hee ſends him good redreſſe.
24 Though hee ſhould fall, yet is hee ſure
Not vtterly to quaile:
Becauſe the Lord ſtretcheth out his hand
At neede, and doth not faile.

25 I haue beene young, and now am old,
Yet did I never ſee
The iuſt man left, or yet his ſeede
To beg for miſerie.
26 But giues alwayes moſt liberallie,
And leends whereas is neede:
His children and poſteritie
Receaue of GOD their meede.

27 Flee vice therefore, and wickedneſſe,
And vertue doe embrace:
So GOD ſhall grant thee long to haue
In Earth a dwelling place.
28 For GOD ſo loveth equitie,
And ſhewes to his ſuch grace,
That hee preſerveth them alway,
But ſtroyeth the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
Inherite ſhall the Land:
Having as Lords all thing therein
In their owne power and hand.
30 The iuſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeake
Of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
VVith trueth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the Law of GOD
His LORD doth ſtill abide:
So that where ever hee goes or walkes,
His foote ſhall never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolfe
The iuſt man doth beſet:
By all meanes ſeeking him to kill,
If hee fall in his net.

33 Though hee ſhould fall into his hands,
Yet GOD would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence giue,
GOD would him yet defend.
34 Walte thou on GOD, & keepe his way,
Hee ſhall preſerue thee then:
The Earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
Deſtroide theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked I haue ſeene moſt ſtrong,
And placde in high degree:
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
As doth the Lawrell tree.
36 But ſuddenly hee paſt away,
And loe, hee was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could ſcarce finde
The place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Marke and behold the perfect man,
How GOD doth him increaſe:
For the iuſt man ſhall haue at length
Great ioy, with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſours, woe to them,
Deſtroide they ſhall all bee:
GOD will cut off their budding race,
And rich poſteritie.

39 But the Salvation of the iuſt
Doth come from GOD aboue:
VVho in their trouble ſends them aide,
Of his meere grace and loue.
40 God doth them help, ſaue, and delyver,
From lewde men and vniuſt:
And ſtill will ſaue them, whiles that they
In him doe put their truſt.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

PVt mee not to rebuke, O LORD,
VVhen kindled is thine ire:
Nor in thy furie mee correct,
O LORD, I thee deſire.
2 For loe, on mee poore wretch haue light
Thine arrowes ſharpe and keene:
And on my back thine heavie hand
To ly may well bee ſeene.

3 Sith thou art angrie, Lord, therefore,
None health my fleſh is in:
Nor in my bones reſt leſſe or more,
By reaſon of my ſin.
4 For loe, my wicked doings, LORD,
Aboue mine head are gone
A greater lode than I can beare,
They lay mee ſore upon.

5 My woundes ſo ſtinke, and feſtered are,
As loathſome is to ſee:

VVhich all through mine owne foolishnes
But dothhunte mee.
6 I am bowed downe, and crookt full sore
Through this my great distresse:
That I passe over all the day
VVith plaints and heavinesse.

7 For why? with raging heate throughout
My loynes are whole repleate:
And in my flesh no part at all
Is sound, or yet compleate.
8 So weake and feeble am I brought,
And broken eke so sore:
That even for verie griefe of heart
I am compeld to roare.

9 My whole request, my sighes also
Are present in thy sight: (saild,
10 Mine heart doth pant, my strength hath
Mine eyeshaue lost their light.
11 My lovers, and my wonted friends
Flee this my plague and griefe:
My kinsfolk they aloofe doe stand,
And shew mee no relieefe.

12 They that did seeke my life, laid snares,
And they that sought the way:
To doe mee hurt spake lyes, and thought
On treasonall the day.
13 But as a deafe man I became,
That could not heare at all:
And as one dumbe, that openeth not
His mouth to speake withall.

14 Even as the manboth deafe & dumbe,
That answereth not againe,
VVhen hee reproved is: such like
Am I become certaine.
15 For why? O LORD on thee with hope
I waite, and doe attend:
Thou wilt mee heare, my Lord, my God,
And succour to mee send.

16 Heare mee in tyme, said I least that
My foes should mee despise:
Rejoycing when they see mee slip,
VVho then against mee rise.
17 For loe! I am alreadie brought
To halt most shamefully:
And ever present mee before
Is my great miserie.

18 For whiles that I my wickednesse
In humble wise confesse:
And while I for my sinfull deedes
My sorrowes doe expresse.
19 My foes doe still remaine alive,
And mightie are also:
And they that hate mee wrongfully,
In number hugely grow.

20 They are mine adversaries eeke,
That ill for good repay:
Because I follow with mine heart,
And ensue goodnesse ay.
21 Forsake mee not therefore, O LORD,
Bee not far off away:
VVith speede make haste unto mine help,
O GOD, mine health and stay.

PSAL. XXXIX.

I Said, I will looke to my wayes,
For feare I should goe wrought
I will take heede all tymes, that I
Offend not with my tongue.

2 As with a bit I will keepe fast
My mouth, with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while,
The wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue, and spake no words,
But kept mee close and still:
Yea, from good talk I did refraine,
But sore against my will.
4 Mine heart waxt hote within my brest,
VVith musing thought, and doubt:
VVhich did increase, and stir the fire,
At last these words brast out.

5 LORD, number out my life and dayes,
VVhich yet I haue not past:
So that I may bee certified,
How long my life shall last.
6 LORD, thou hast pointed out my life,
In length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
So vaine is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
In vaine himselfe annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell
VVho shall the same enjoy.
8 Now Lord, sith things this wise doe stand,
VVhat help doe I desire:
Of trueth, mine hope doe hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

9 From all the sins that I haue done,
LORD, quite mee out of hand:
And make mee not a scorne to Fooles,
That nothing understand.
10 I should haue beene as dumbe, and no
Complaine my lips not moue:
Because I knew it was thy work,
My patience for to prove.

11 Lord tak from me thy scourge & plague
I cannot them withstand:
For I consume, and pine with feare,
Of thy most heavy hand.
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
Hee waxeth woe and wan:
As doth a cloath that moathes haue fret,
So vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my sute, & giue good heed,
Regard my teares that fall:
I sojourne like a stranger heere,
As did my fathers all.
14 Oh! spare a little, giue mee space,
My strength for to restore,
Before I goe away from hence,
And shall bee seene no more.

PSAL. XL.

I Waited long, and sought the LORD,
And patiently did beare,
At length to mee hee did accord,
My voice and cry to heare.
2 Hee pluckt mee from the lake so deepe,
Out of the myre and clay:
And on a rock hee set my feete,
And hee did guide my way.

3 To mee hee taught a Psalme of praise,
VVhich I must shew abroad,
And sing new songs of thankes alwayes
Vnto the LORD our GOD.
4 When all the folk these things shall see,
As people much afraide,

Thee

en they unto the LORD will flee,
And truſt upon his ayde.

leſt is hee, whoſe hope and heart
Doth in the LORD remaine,
t with the proude doth take no part
Nor ſuch as lie and faine.
or Lord my God, thy wondrous deedes
In greatneſſe far doe paſſe:
favour towards us exceedes
All things that ever was.

en I intend, and doe deviſe
Thy workes abroad to ſhow:
uch a reckoning they doe riſe,
Thereof none end I know.
rnt offerings thou doſt not deſire,
(Mine eares well underſtand)
ſacrifice for ſin with fire,
Thou didſt at all demand.

t then ſaid I, Behold, and looke,
I come O LORD to thee:
n the volume of thy booke
Thus is it write of mee.
at I O God, with my whole minde,
Thy will to doe like well:
n mine heart thy law I finde
Faſt placed there to dwell.

y Iuſtice and thy Righteouſneſſe,
n great reſorts I tell:
ld my tongue no tyme ſhall ceaſe,
O Lord, thou knoweſt full well.
haue not hid within my breſt
Thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
declare, and haue expreſt
Thy trueth, and ſaving health.

t not cloſe thy loving minde,
That no man ſhould it know:
ruſt that in thy trueth I finde,
o all the Church I ſhow.
y tender mercies, Lord, from mee
Withdraw thou not away:
et thy loue and veritie
reſerue mee ſtill for ay.

r I with miſchiefes many one
m ſore beſet about:
s ſuch hold hath tane mee on,
cannot once looke out.
ey in number far exceede
he haires upon mine head,
t mine heart doth faint for dread,
at I almoſt am dead.

ith ſpeede ſend help, and ſet me free,
Lord, I thee require:
haſte with aide to ſuccour mee,
LORD, I thee deſire
: them ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame,
at ſeeke my Soule to ſpill:
back my foes, and them defame,
at wiſh and would mee ill.

r their ill feates doe them deſtroy,
hat would deface my name:
h at mee thus doe raile and cry,
on him, fy for ſhame.
: them on thee haue ioy and wealth,
hat ſeeke to thee alwayes:
uch as loue thy ſaving health,
y ſay, to GOD bee praiſe.

7 But as for mee, I am but poore,
Oppreſt, and brought ful low:
Yet thou, O LORD, will mee reſtore
To health, full well I know.
For why? thou art mine hope and truſt,
My refuge, help, and ſtay:
VVherefore my GOD, as thou art iuſt,
With mee no tyme delay.

PSAL. XLI.

THE man is bleſt, that carefull is
The needie to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perillous
The LORD will him delyver.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe and ſounde,
And happie in the land:
And hee will not delyver him
Into his enemyes hand.

3 And in his bed when hee lyeth ſick,
The LORD will him reſtore:
And thou, O Lord, will turne to health
His ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſay I,
Haue mercie, LORD, on mee:
And heale my Soule, which is full woe,
That I offended thee.

5 Mine enemyes wiſh mee ill in heart,
And thus of mee did ſay,
When ſhall hee die, that all his name
May vaniſh quite away.
6 And when they come to viſite mee,
They aske if I doe well:
But in their hearts miſchiefe they hatch,
And to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips, and whiſper ſo,
As though they would mee charme:
And caſt their fetches how to trap
Mee with ſome mortall harme.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
This ſickneſſe, ſay they plaine:
Hee is ſo low, that without doubt
Riſe can hee not againe.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
VVith mee did uſe deceate:
VVho at my table eate my bread,
The ſame for mee laide waite.
10 Haue mercie, Lord, on mee therefore,
And let mee bee preſerv'd:
That I may render unto them
The thinge they haue deſerv'd.

11 By this I know aſſuredly,
To bee beloved of thee:
VVhen that mine enemyes haue no cauſe,
To triumph over mee.
12 But in my right thou haſt mee kept,
And maintained alway,
And in thy preſence place aſsignde,
VVhere I ſhall dwell for ay.

13 The LORD, the GOD of Iſrael
Bee praiſed evermore:
Even ſo bee it, LORD, will I ſay,
Even ſo bee it therefore.

PSAL. XLII.

LIke as the Hart doth breath and brey,
The VVel-ſprings to obtaine:
So doth my Soule deſire alwaye,
VVith thee LORD to remaine.
2 My ſoule doth thirſt, & wold draw neare
The living GOD of might.

Oh!

Oh! when shall I come and appeare
In presence of his sight?

3 The teares all tymes are my repast,
VVhich from mine eyes doe slide:
VVhen wicked men cry out so fast,
VVhere is now GOD thy guide?
4 Alas, what griefe is it to thinke,
VVhat freedome once I had?
Therefore my Soule as at pits brinke
Is most heavie and sad.

VVhen I did march in good array,
VVell furnisht with my traine,
Vnto the temple was our way,
VVith songs and hearts most faine.
5 My Soule why art thou sad alwayes?
And fretst thus in my brest?
Trust still in GOD, for him to praise
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at neede,
Against all paine and griefe:
Hee is my GOD, which with all speede
VVill haste to send reliefe.
6 And thus my Soule within mee, LORD,
Doth faint to thinke upon
The land of Iordan, and record
The little hill Hermon.

7 One griefe another in doth call,
As cloudes burst foorth their voice:
The floodes of evils that doe fall,
Run over mee with noice.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodnesse,
And help at all assayes:
Likewise by night I did not cease,
To heliving GOD to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say,
To him with pure pretence:
O LORD, thou art my guide and stay,
My rock and my defence.
Why doe I then in pensivenesse
Hanging the head thus walke,
VVhile that mine enemyes mee oppresse,
And vexe mee with their talke.

10 For why? they pierce mine inward parts
VVith pangues to bee abhord:
VVhen they cry out with stubborn hearts,
VVhere is thy GOD thy LORD?
11 So soone why dost thou faint & quaile
My Soule with paines oppresst?
VVith thoughts why dost thy selfe assaile,
So sore within my brest?

Trust in the LORD thy GOD alwayes,
And thou the tyme shalt see,
To giue him thanks with laude and praise,
For health restorde to thee.

PSAL. XLIII.

IVdge, and revenge my cause, O LORD,
From them that evill bee:
From wicked, and deceitfull men,
O LORD delyver mee.
2 For of my strength thou art the GOD,
VVhy putst thou mee thee fro?
And why walke I so heavily
Oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy trueth,
And leade mee with thy grace,

VVhich may conduct mee to thine hill,
And to thy dwelling place.
4 Then shall I to the Altar goe
Of GOD, my joy and cheare:
And on mine Harp giue thanks to thee,
O GOD my GOD most deare.
5 VVhy art thou then so sad my Soule?
And fretst thus in my brest?
Still trust in GOD, for him to praise
I hold it always best.
By him I have delyverance,
Against all paine and griefe:
Hee is my GOD, which doth alway
At neede send mee reliefe.

PSAL. XLIV.

OVr eares have heard our fathers tell,
And reverently record
The wondrous works that thou hast don
In alder tyme, O LORD.
2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,
And stroyedst them with strong han
Planting our fathers in their place,
And gaue to them their land.

3 They conquered not by sword nor stre
The land of thy behest:
But by thine hand, thine arme, and gra
Because thou lovedst them best.
4 Thou art my King, O GOD, that hel
Iaakob in sundrie wise:
5 Led with thy power, we threw down s
As did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
They could not sane mee sound:
7 Thou kept us from our enemyes rage
Thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still wee boast of thee our GOD
And praise thine holy Name:
9 Yet now thou goest not with our hos
But leavest us to shame.

10 Thou madst us flee before our foes,
And so were over-trod:
Our enemyes spuild, and robde our goo
VVhen wee were sparst abroad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
As sheepe for to bee slaine:
Amongst the Heathen everie where
Scattered wee doe remaine.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slave
And as a thing of nought:
For profite none thou hadst thereby,
No gaine at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast ma
Of us a laughing stock:
And those that round about us dwell,
At us they grin and mock.

14 Thus wee serue for none other use,
But for a common talk:
They mock, they scorn, and nod their h
Where ever wee go or walk.
15 I am ashamde continually,
To heare these wicked men:
Yea, I so blush, that all my face
With red is covered then.

16 For why? we heare such slandrous w
Such false reports and lyes:
That death it is to see their wrongs,
Their threatnings and their cryes.

17

r all this wee forget not thee,
or yet thy Covenant breake:
turn not back our hearts from thee,
or yet thy pathes forſake.

r thou haſt trode us down to duſt,
Where dens of dragons bee:
overed us with ſhade of death,
nd great adverſitie.
wee had our GODS Name forgot,
nd help of idoles ſought:
ld not God then have tride this out,
r hee doth know our thought.

y, nay, for thy Names ſake, O Lord,
wayes are wee ſlaine thus:
epe unto the ſhambles ſent,
ight ſo they deale with us.
LORD, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
nd leave us not for all?
hy hideſt thou thy countenance,
nd doſt forget our thrall.

rdowne to duſt our ſoule is brought,
And wee now at laſt caſt:
elly like as it were glude
nto the ground cleaves faſt.
iſe up therefore for our defence,
And helpe us, LORD, at neede:
hee beſeech for thy goodneſſe,
o reſcue us with ſpeede.

PSAL. XLV.

ine Heart doth take in hand,
Some godly ſong to ſing:
aiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein
ertaineth to the King.
ugue ſhall bee as quick,
is honour to endite,
the pen of any Scribe,
hat uſeth faſt to write.

aireſt of all men,
Thy ſpeach is pleaſant pure?
OD hath bleſſed thee with gifts,
or ever to endure.
ut thee gird thy ſword,
Thou mightie Prince of fame,
h is the glory and renowne,
nd honour of thy Name.

e foorth with proſperous ſpeede,
n meekneſſe, trueth, and right,
thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
n workes of dreadfull might.
y ſhafts are ſharpe, O King,
o pierce thy foes hearts all,
fore ſhall nations thee obey:
And at thy feete downe fall.

y royall ſeate, O LORD,
orever ſhall remaine;
ſe the Scepter of thy realme
Doth righteouſneſſe maintaine.
ou righteouſneſſe doſt loue,
And wickedneſſe deteſt,
uſe GOD hath anoynted thee,
With joy aboue the reſt.

f Myrrhe and Caſsia
Thy cloathes moſt ſweete ſmell had,
n thou didſt from thy Palace paſſe,
Where they had made thee glad.
nongſt thy Ladies are
Kings daughters right demure:

At thy right hand the Queene doth ſtand,
Arrayed in gold moſt pure.
10 O daughter, take good heede,
Incline, and gine good eare:
Thou muſt forget thy kinred all,
And father houſe moſt deare.
11 So ſhall the King deſire
Thy beautie excellent:
Hee is thy Lord, therefore ſhalt thou
To honour him bee bent.

12 The Daughters then of Tyre,
With gifts full rich to ſee:
And all the wealthie of the land
Shall make their ſute to thee.
13 The Daughter of the King,
Is glorious to behold,
Within her chamber ſhee doth ſit,
Deckt up in broydered gold.

14 In Robes by Needle wrought,
With many pleaſant things
And Virgins faire on her doe waite,
Shee commeth to the King.
15 They ſhall bee brought with joy,
And mirth on everie ſide:
Into the palace of the King,
And there they ſhall abide.

16 In ſtead of parents left,
O Queene the caſe ſo ſtands,
Thou ſhalt haue ſons, whom thou mayſt ſee
As Princes in all lands.
17 Wherefore thine holy Name
All ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall gine thanks to thee
For evermore, O LORD.

PSAL. XLVI.

THe LORD is our defence and aide,
The ſtrength whereby wee ſtand:
When wee with woe were much diſmaide,
Wee found his helpe at hand.
2 Though th'Earth remove, we will not feare
Though hils ſo high and ſteepe
Bee thruſt, and hurled heere and there,
Within the ſea ſo deepe.

3 No, though the waves doe rage ſo ſore,
That all the banks it ſpils:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
And beate downe mightie hils.
4 Yet one faire flood doth ſend abrod
His pleaſant ſtreames apace:
To freſh the citie of our GOD,
And waſh his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the LORD doth dwell,
Shee can no white decay:
With ſpeedie helpe thoſe that rebell
Againſt her GOD will ſtay.
6 The Heathen folk, the kingdomes feare,
The people make a noyſe:
The Earth doth melt, and not appeare,
When GOD puts foorth his voyce.

7 The LORD of hoſtes doth take our part,
To us hee hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
On Iaakobs GOD doth ly.
8 Come heare, & ſee with mind & thought
The working of our GOD:
What wonders hee himſelfe hath wrought,
Throughout the earth abrode.

9 By him all warres are huſht and gone,
Which countries did conſpire:
Their bowes he brake and ſpeares reachone
Their charets burnt with fire.
10 Leaue off therefore (ſaith he) and know
I am a GOD moſt ſtout:
I will bee praiſde of high and low,
Even all the Earth throughout.

11 The LORD of Hoſtes doth us defend,
Hee is our ſtrength and tower:
On Iaakobs GOD doe wee depend,
And on his mightie power.

PSAL. XLVII.

LEt all folk with joy
Clap hands, and rejoyce:
And ſing unto GOD,
With moſt cheareſull voice.
2 For high is the LORD,
And feared to bee,
The Earth over all
A great King is hee.
3 In daunting the folk,
He hath ſo well wrought,
That under our feete
VVhole nations are brought.
4 An heritage faire
Hee choſe us to move,
Which Iaakob enjoyed,
Whom hee ſo did love.
5 Our GOD is gone up,
With triumph and fame,
With ſound of the trumpe,
To witneſſe the ſame.
6 Sing praiſes to GOD,
Sing praiſes I ſay,
To this our great KING
Sing praiſes alway.
7 For of all the Earth,
Our GOD is the King:
Such as underſtand,
Now praiſe to him ſing.
8 The Heathen to rule,
GOD alſo doth reigne,
Who doth ſtill upon
His high Throne remaine.
9 Strange Princes doe come
Vnto the LORDS fold:
Who are as his ſhieldes,
His Church to uphold.

For ſhields of the world
Belong to the LORD,
His Name to exalt,
Let all men accord.

PSAL. XLVIII.

GReat is the Lord, & with great praiſe
To bee advanced ſtill:
Within the citie of our GOD,
Vpon his holy hill.
2 Mount Syon is a pleaſant place,
It gladdeth all the land:
The citie of the mightie King
On her North-ſide doth ſtand.
3 Within her Palaces the LORD
Is knowne a refuge ſure:
4 For loe the Kings together came,
Her ruine to procure.
5 But when they did behold the ſame,
They wondred and they were
Aſtonyed much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with feare.

6 Great terrour there on them did fall
For verie woe they cry:
As doth a woman, when ſhee ſhall
Goe travell by and by.
7 As with the ſtormie Eaſtern winds,
Thou breakſt the ſhips that ſaile
Of Tarſhish, ſo they ſcattered were,
Deſtroide, and made to quaile.
8 VVithin the citie of our LORD
VVee ſaw, as it was told:
Yea, in the citie of our GOD,
Which hee will ay uphold.
9 O LORD we waite, and lookt to ha
Thy loving helpe and grace:
For which all tymes wee doe attend
Within thine holy place.
10 O LORD, according to thy Nam
For ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand, O LORD, is full
Of righteouſneſſe alwayes.
11 Let for thy judgement Syon Mou
With joyes fulfilled bee:
And let Iehudahs daughters all
Bee glad, O LORD, in thee.
12 Goe walke about all Syon hill,
Yea, round about her goe:
And tell the Bulwarks that thereon
Are builded on a row.
13 View, and mark well the wals the
Behold her towers hie:
That you of it may make report
To your poſteritie.
14 For even this GOD our GOD is hee
For ever, and for ay:
Hee ſhall direct, and us conduct
Even to our dying day.

PSAL. XLIX.

ALL people hearken, and give ear
To that that I ſhall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and p
That in the world doe dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſc
Of many things right wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall mine heart
His ſtudie exerciſe.
4 I will incline mine eare to know
The parables ſo dark:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeach,
In meeter on mine Harp.
5 Why ſhould I feare afflictions?
Or any carefull toyle?
Or elſe my foes, which at mine heele
Are preſt my life to ſpoile?
6 For as for ſuch as riches haue,
Wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they which of their treaſures gre
Themſelves doe brag and boaſt.
7 There is not one of them that can
His brothers death redeeme:
Or that can giue a price to GOD
Sufficient for him.
8 It is too great a price to pay,
None can thereto attaine:
9 Or that hee might his life prolong,
Or not in grane remaine.
10 They ſee wiſemen as well as fooles
Subject unto deaths bands,

And being dead, strangers possesse
Their goods, their irrents, their lands.

11 Their care is to build houses faire,
And so determine sure,
To make their name right great on earth
For ever to endure.
12 Yet shall no man alwayes enjoy
High honour, wealth, and rest:
But shall at length taste of deaths cup,
As well as the bruite beast.

13 And though they try these fooliſh
To be most leude and vaine: (thoghts,
Their children yet approue their talk,
And in like sin remaine.
14 As sheepe into the fold are brought
So shall they unto graue:
Death shall them eate, and in that day
The Iust shall Lordship haue.

Their image, and their royall port
Shall fade, and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they passe,
With woe and well-away.
15 But GOD will surely mee preserue,
From death, and endlesse paine:
Because hee will of his good grace
My Soule receaue againe.

16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
Feare not (I say) therefore:
Although the glorie of his house
Increaseth more and more.
17 For when hee dyeth, of all these things
Nothing shall hee receaue;
His glorie will not follow him.
His pompe will take her leave.

18 Yet in this life hee takes himselfe
The happyest under Sun,
And others likewise flatter him,
Saying, all is well done.
19 And presuppose hee live as long,
As did his fathers olde
Yet must hee needes at length give place,
And bee brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honour GOD hath cald,
Yet doth hee not consider:
But like bruite beasts so doth hee live,
Which turn to dust and powder.

PSAL. L.

THE mightie GOD,
Th'Eternall hath thus spoke,
And all the world
Hee will call and provoke:
2 Even from the East,
And so foorth to the West,
From toward Syon,
Which place him liketh best,
GOD will appeare
In beautie most excellent.
Our GOD will come,
Before that long tyme beespent.

3 Devouring fire
Shall goe before his face,
A great tempest
Shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall hee call
The Earth, and Heaven so bright,

To judge his folk
With equitie and right.
5 Saying, Goe to,
And now my Saints assemble,
My pact they keepe,
Their gifts doe not dissemble.
6 The Heavens shall
Declare his righteousnesse,
For GOD is Iudge
Of all things more and lesse.
7 My people heare,
For I will now reveale,
Lift Israel,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy GOD, thy GOD
Am I, and will not blame thee.
8 For giving not
All manner offrings to mee.

9 I have no neede
To take of thee at all,
Goates of thy fold,
Or Calves out of thy stall:
10 For all the Beastes
Are mine within the woodes,
On thousand hills
The beasts are mine owne goods.
11 I know for mine,
All Birds that are on mountaines:
All Beasts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountaines.

12 Hungrie if I were.
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
That in the world doth dwell.
13 Eate I the flesh
Of great Bulls or Bullocks?
Or drinke the blood
Of Goates, and of the Flocks?
14 Present to GOD
Due thankfulnesse and praise,
And pay thy vowes
To him most high alwayes.

15 Call upon mee,
When troubled thou shalt bee,
Then will I helpe,
And thou shalt honour mee.
16 To wicked men,
Thus saith th'Eternall GOD,
Why dost thou preach
My Lawes and Hestes abroad?
Seeing thou hast
Them with thy mouth deformed,
17 And hatst to bee
By discipline reformed

My words, I say,
Thou dost reject and hate,
18 If that thou see
A thiefe, as with thy mate
Thou runst with him,
And so your prey doe seeke,
And art all one
With Bandes and Ruffians eke.
19 Thou giuest thy selfe
To backbite, and to slander,
And how thy tongue
Deceaveth, it is a wonder.

20 Thou sittest musing,
Thy brother how to blame,

9 By him all warres are hushte and gone,
Which countries did conspire:
Their bowes he brake and speares eachone
Their charets burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (saith he) and know
I am a GOD most stout:
I will bee praisde of high and low,
Even all the Earth throughout.

11 The LORD of Hostes doth us defend,
Hee is our strength and tower:
On Iaakobs GOD doe wee depend,
And on his mightie power.

PSAL. XLVII.

LEt all folk with joy
Clap hands, and rejoyce:
And sing unto GOD,
With most cheare full voice.
2 For high is the LORD,
And feared to bee,
The Earth over all
A great King is hee.
3 In daunting the folk,
He hath so well wrought,
That under our feete
VVhole nations are brought.
4 An heritage faire
Hee chose us to move,
Which Iaakob enjoyed,
Whom hee so did love.
5 Our GOD is gone up,
With triumph and fame,
With sound of the trumpe,
To witnesse the same.
6 Sing praises to GOD,
Sing praises I say,
To this our great KING
Sing praises alway.
7 For of all the Earth,
Our GOD is the King:
Such as understand,
Now praise to him sing.
8 The Heathen to rule,
GOD also doth reigne,
Who doth still upon
His high Throne remaine.
9 Strange Princes doe come
Vnto the LORDS fold:
Who are as his shieldes,
His Church to uphold.

For shields of the world
Belong to the LORD,
His Name to exalt,
Let all men accord.

PSAL. XLVIII.

GReat is the Lord, & with great praise
To bee advanced still:
Within the citie of our GOD,
Vpon his holy hill.
2 Mount Syon is a pleasant place,
It gladdeth all the land:
The citie of the mightie King
On her North-side doth stand.
3 Within her Palaces the LORD
Is knowne a refuge sure:
4 For loe the Kings together came,
Her ruine to procure.
5 But when they did behold the same,
They wondred and they were
Astonyed much, and suddenly
were driven back with feare.

6 Great terrour there on them did fall
For verie woe they cry:
As doth a woman, when shee shall
Goe travell by and by.
7 As with the stormie Eastern winds,
Thou breakst the ships that saile
Of Tarshish, so they scattered were,
Destroide, and made to quaile.
8 VVithin the citie of our LORD
VVee saw, as it was told:
Yea, in the citie of our GOD,
Which hee will ay uphold.
9 O LORD we waite, and lookt to have
Thy loving helpe and grace:
For which all tymes wee doe attend
Within thine holy place.
10 O LORD, according to thy Name
For ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand, O LORD, is full
Of righteousnesse alwayes.
11 Let for thy judgement Syon Mount
With joyes fulfilled bee:
And let Iehudahs daughters all
Bee glad, O LORD, in thee.
12 Goe walke about all Syon hill,
Yea, round about her goe:
And tell the Bulwarks that thereon
Are builded on a row.
13 View, and mark well the wals there
Behold her towers hie:
That you of it may make report
To your posteritie.
14 For even this GOD our GOD is hee
For ever, and for ay:
Hee shall direct, and us conduct
Even to our dying day.

PSAL. XLIX.

ALL people hearken, and give eare
To that that I shall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poore
That in the world doe dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
Of many things right wise:
In understanding shall mine heart
His studie exercise.
4 I will incline mine eare to know
The parables so dark:
And open all my doubtfull speach,
In meeter on mine Harp.
5 Why should I feare afflictions?
Or any carefull toyle?
Or else my foes, which at mine heele
Are prest my life to spoile?
6 For as for such as riches have,
Wherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasures great
Themselves doe brag and boast.
7 There is not one of them that can
His brothers death redeeme:
Or that can giue a price to GOD
Sufficient for him.
8 It is too great a price to pay,
None can thereto attaine:
9 Or that hee might his life prolong,
Or not in grane remaine.
10 They see wisemen as well as fooles
Subject unto deaths bands,

And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſſe
Their goods, their irrents, their lands.

11 Their care is to build houſes faire,
And ſo determine ſure,
To make their name right great on earth
For ever to endure.
12 Yet ſhall no man alwayes enjoy
High honour, wealth, and reſt:
But ſhall at length taſte of deaths cup,
As well as the bruite beaſt.

13 And though they try theſe fooliſh
To be moſt leude and vaine: (thoghts,
Their children yet approue their talk,
And in like ſin remaine.
14 As ſheepe into the fold are brought
So ſhall they unto graue:
Death ſhall them eate, and in that day
The luſt ſhall Lordſhip haue.

Their image, and their royall port
Shall fade, and quite decay:
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe,
With woe and well-away.
15 But GOD will ſurely mee preſerue,
From death, and endleſſe paine:
Becauſe hee will of his good grace
My Soule receaue againe.

16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
Feare not (I ſay) therefore:
Although the glorie of his houſe
Increaſeth more and more.
17 For when hee dyeth, of all theſe things
Nothing ſhall hee receaue:
His glorie will not follow him,
His pompe will take her leave.

18 Yet in this life hee takes himſelfe
The happyeſt under Sun,
And others likewiſe flatter him,
Saying, all is well done.
19 And preſuppoſe hee live as long,
As did his fathers olde:
Yet muſt hee needes at length give place,
And bee brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honour GOD hath cald,
Yet doth hee not conſider:
But like bruite beaſts ſo doth hee live,
Which turn to duſt and powder.

PSAL. L.

THE mightie GOD,
Th'Eternall hath thus ſpoke,
And all the world
Hee will call and provoke:
2 Even from the Eaſt,
And ſo foorth to the Weſt,
From toward Syon,
Which place him liketh beſt,
GOD will appeare
In beautie moſt excellent.
Our GOD will come,
Before that long tyme beeſpent.

3 Devouring fire
Shall goe before his face,
A great tempeſt
Shall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall hee call
The Earth, and Heaven ſo bright,

To judge his folk
With equitie and right.
5 Saying, Goe to,
And now my Saints aſſemble,
My pact they keepe,
Their gifts doe not diſſemble.
6 The Heavens ſhall
Declare his righteouſneſſe,
For GOD is Iudge
Of all things more and leſſe.
7 My people heare,
For I will now reveale,
Liſt Iſrael,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy GOD, thy GOD
Am I, and will not blame thee
8 For giving not
All manner offrings to mee.

9 I have no neede
To take of thee at all,
Goates of thy fold,
Or Calves out of thy ſtall:
10 For all the Beaſtes
Are mine within the woodes,
On thouſand hils
The beaſts are mine owne goods.
11 I know for mine,
All Birds that are on mountaines:
All Beaſts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountaines.

12 Hungrie if I were.
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
That in the world doth dwell.
13 Eate I the fleſh
Of great Bulls or Bullocks?
Or drinke the blood
Of Goates, and of the Flocks?
14 Preſent to GOD
Due thankfulneſſe and praiſe,
And pay thy vowes
To him moſt high alwayes.

15 Call upon mee,
When troubled thou ſhalt bee,
Then will I helpe,
And thou ſhalt honour mee.
16 To wicked men,
Thus ſaith th'Eternall GOD,
Why doſt thou preach
My Lawes and Heſtes abroad?
Seeing thou haſt
Them with thy mouth deformed,
17 And hatſt to bee
By diſcipline reformed

My words, I ſay,
Thou doſt reject and hate,
18 If that thou ſee
A thiefe, as with thy mate
Thou runſt with him,
And ſo your prey doe ſeeke,
And art all one
With Bandes and Ruffians eke.
19 Thou giveſt thy ſelfe
To backbite, and to ſlander,
And how thy tongue
Deceaveth, it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing,
Thy brother how to blame,

And how to put
Thy mothers son to shame.
21 These things thou didst,
And whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst mee judge,
(Because I stayed so long)
Like to thy selfe,
22 Yet though I kept long silence,
Once shalt thou feele
For thy wrongs just recompence.

23 Consider this,
Yee that forget the LORD,
And feare not when
Hee threatneth with his word,
Lest without helpe
I spoile you as a prey.
24 But hee that thankes
Offereth, praiseth mee ay,
Say th the LORD GOD,
And hee that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
GODS saving health to embrace.

PSAL. LI.

O LORD! consider my distresse,
And now with speed some pitie take:
My sins deface, my faults redresse,
Good LORD for thy great mercies sake.
2 Wash me O LORD, and make me cleane
From this unjust and sinfull act,
And purifie yet once againe
My haynous tryme, and bloodie fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow doe constraine
Mee to acknowledge mine excesse:
My sin (alas) doth still remaine
Before my face without release.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
Committing evill in thy sight;
And if I were therefore condemned,
Yet were thy Iudgements iust and right.

5 It is too manifest, alas
That first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea, of my mother so borne was,
And yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Also behold, LORD, thou dost love
The inward trueth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisedome from above
Thou hast revealde mee to convert.

7 If thou with Hysop purge my blot,
I shall bee cleaner than the glasse;
And if thou wash away my spot,
The snow in whitnesse shall I passe.
8 Therefore, O LORD, such joy me send,
That inwardly I may find grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
Which thou hast swadg'd for my trespasse

9 Turn back thy face, and frowning ire,
(For I have felt enough thine hand)
And purge my sins I thee desire,
Which doe in number passe the sand.
10 Make new mine heart within my brest,
And frame it to thine holy will:
Thy constant Sprite in mee let rest,
Which may these raging enemyes kill.

11 Cast me not out, LORD, from thy face,
But speedily my torments end:

Take not from me thy Sprite and grace,
Which may from danger mee defend.
12 Restore to mee these joyes againe,
Which I was wont in thee to find:
And let mee thy free Sprite retaine,
Which unto thee may stir my minde.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
By mine ensample shall flee sin.
14 O God, that of mine health art LORD
Forgive mee this my bloodie vice:
Mine heart and tongue shall then accord
To sing thy mercies and iustice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O LORD, which art the only key,
And then my mouth shall testifie
Thy wondrous works, and praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many one,
But thou esteemst them of no price,
And therein pleasure takst thou none.

17 The heavie heart, the minde oppress,
O LORD thou never dost reject.
And to speake trueth it is the best,
And of all sacrifice the effect.
18 LORD, unto Syon turn thy face,
Powre out thy mercies on thine hill,
And on Ierusalem thy grace,
Build up the wals, and loue it still.

19 Our offrings then thou shalt receave
Of peace and righteousnesse I say:
Yea, Calves, and all that thou dost crave
Vpon thine Altar shall wee lay.

PSAL. LII.

WHy dost thou tyrant boast abroad,
Thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a GOD,
Whose mercies last alwayes?
2 Why doth thy minde yet still devise
Such wicked wyles to warpe?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lyes,
Is like a rasoure sharp.

3 On mischiefe why sets thou thy minde,
And will not walke upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,
Than bring the trueth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraude and guile,
In mischiefe, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips have learnd the flattering stile,
O false deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore shall GOD for ay confound,
And pluck thee from thy place,
Thy seede roote out from off the ground,
And so shall thee deface.
6 The Iust when they behold thy fall,
With feare will praise the LORD:
And in reproach of thee withall
Cry out with one accord.

7 Behold, the man that would not take
The LORD for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
And trust his corrupt sence.
8 But I an olive fresh and greene,
Shall spring, and spread abroad?

For

For why? my truſt all tymes hath beene
Vpon the living GOD.

9 For this therefore will I giue praiſe,
To thee with heart and voice:
I will ſet foorth thy Name alwayes,
Wherein thy Saintes rejoice.

PSAL. LIII.

THere is no GOD, as fooliſh men
Affirme in their mad moode:
Their driftes are all corrupt and vaine,
Not one of them doth good.
2 The LORD beheld from Heaven hie
The whole race of mankind:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeede
The living GOD to find.
3 They did turn back, and were corrupt,
And truely there was none,
That in the world did any good,
I ſay, there was not one.
4 Doe not all wicked workers know,
That they doe feede upon
My people, as they feede on bread,
The LORD they call not on.
5 Even there they were afraide, and ſtood
With trembling all diſmaide:
Where as there was no cauſe at all
Why they ſhould bee afraide.
For GOD his bones that thee beſiegde,
Hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
Rejected are of GOD.
6 O LORD, giue thou thy people health,
And thou O LORD fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
From out of Syon hill
When GOD his people ſhall reſtore,
That erſt were captive led:
Then Iaakob ſhall therein rejoyce,
And Iſrael ſhall bee glad.

PSAL. LIIII.

SAve mee, O GOD, for thy Names ſake,
And by thy grace my cauſe defend,
2 Oh, heare my prayer which I make,
And let my words to thee aſcend.
3 For ſtrangers doe againſt mee riſe,
And tyrants ſeeke my Soule to ſpill;
They ſet not GOD before their eyes,
But bent to pleaſe their wicked will.

4 Behold, GOD is mine help and ſtay,
And is with ſuch as doe mee aide:
5 My foes deſpight hee will repay,
Oh! cut them off, as thou haſt ſaid.
6 Then ſacrifice, O LORD, will I
Preſent full freely in thy ſight:
And will thy Name ſtill magnifie,
Becauſe it is both good and right.

7 For he me brought from troubles great,
And kept mee from their raging ire:
Yea, on my foes which did mee threat,
Mine eyes have ſeene mine hearts deſire.

PSAL. LV.

O GOD giue eare, and doe apply,
To heare mee when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
Hide not thy ſelfe away.
2 Take heede to mee, grant my requeſt,
And anſwere mee againe:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
Great griefe doth mee conſtraine.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cryes,
Oppreſſe mee with deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
To vexe mee have delight.
For they in counſell doe conſpire,
To charge mee with ſome ill:
And in their haſtie wrath and ire,
They doe purſue mee ſtill.

4 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
It panteth in my breſt,
The terrours and the dread of death
Doe worke mee much unreſt.
5 Such dreadfull feare on mee doth fall,
That I therewith doe quake:
Such horrour whelmeth mee withall,
That I no ſhift can make.

6 But I did ſay, who will giue mee
The ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome faire Dove? then would I flee,
And reſt mee from thoſe things.
7 Loe, then I would get far away,
To flee I would not ceaſe,
And I would hide my ſelfe and ſtay
In ſome great wilderneſſe.

8 I would bee gone in all the haſte,
And not abide behind.
That I were quite and over-paſt
Theſe blaſts of boyſterous wind.
9 Divide them Lord, and from them pull
Their deviliſh double tongue:
For I haue ſpyed their citie full
Of rapine, ſtrife, and wrong.

10 For they both night and day about
Doe walke upon her wall:
In midſt of her is miſchiefe ſtout,
And ſorrow eke withall.
11 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
Her deedes are much too vile:
And in her ſtreetes there doth remaine
All craftie fraude and guile.

12 If that my foes had ſought my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemyes check and blame,
Some where I could mee hide.
13 But thou that was my Fellow deare,
Which friendſhip didſt pretend:
And didſt my ſecret counſell heare,
As my familiar friend.

14 With whom I had delight to talk,
In ſecret and abroad:
And wee together oft did walke
Within the houſe of GOD.
15 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
And ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchiefe reigneth in their hall,
And parlour where they dwell.

16 But I unto my GOD will cry,
To him for help I flee:
The LORD will heare mee by and by,
And hee will ſuccour mee.
17 At morning, noone, and evening tide
Vnto the LORD I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cryed,
Hee doth not ſay mee nay.

18 To peace hee ſhall reſtore mee yet,
Though wars bee now at hand:

Although

Although the number bee full great,
That would against mee stand.
19 The LORD that reigneth aire and late,
Shall heare, and wrack them sore,
For sith no change is in their state,
They feare not GOD therefore.

20 Vpon his friends hee laid his hands,
Which were in Covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands,
Hee passeth not a whit.
21 Though war within his heart did boile
Like butter were his words:
Although his words were smooth as Oyle,
They cut as sharp as swords.

22 Cast thou thy care upon the LORD,
And hee shall nourish thee:
For hee will not for ay accord,
The Iust in thrall to bee.
23 But GOD shall cast them deepe in pit
That thirst for blood alwayes:
Hee will no guilefull man permit,
To live out halfe his dayes.

Though such be quite destroide and gone,
In thee, O LORD, I trust:
I shall depend thy grace upon,
With all mine heart and lust.

PSAL. LVI.

O GOD! to mee thy mercie show,
Whom men wold swallow & devoure:
Each day they strive to bring mee low,
Vexing mee sore from houre to houre.
2 Mine enemyes dayly would mee eate,
For many doe against mee fight:
O thou most high, yet in this straite,
3 In thee mine hope is surely pight.

4 I will rejoyce in GOD for ay,
Because his words are true and just,
And feare no whit what flesh doe may
To mee, sith I in GOD doe trust.
5 The words which I my selfe did speake,
Are turned to my smart and griefe:
Their thoghts each one tend the to wreak
On mee causeleese, to my mischiefe.

6 In companies conveene doe they,
Keeping them secret in their straite,
They to my steps take heede alway,
For why? to trap my Soule they waite.
7 They think they shall escape at last,
Because by wrong they much annoy:
But thou, O God, in wrath downe cast
These wicked folk and them destroy.

8 My wandring thou hast numbred all,
And in thy bottell put my teares,
Are they not written great and small,
As thy register witnesse beares.
9 What tyme to thee I call and cry:
Mine enemyes then a backe shall flee:
This know I most assuredly,
That GOD the LORD hee is with mee.

10 For this I will in GOD rejoyce,
Because his promises are sure:
To him will I lift up my voyce,
Whose word for ever doth endure.
11 And since my trust in GOD doth stand,
I will mans power not feare at all:
12 O LORD, thy vowes are in mine hand,
To thee I praises render shall.

13 For thou from death my Soule restord
And keepst my feete from slip or fall:
That I may walk before the LORD,
With such as light have over all.

PSAL. LVII.

BEE mercifull to mee, O GOD,
Bee mercifull to mee:
For why? my Soule in all assaults
Shall ever trust in thee.
And till these wicked stormes bee past,
Which rise on every side,
Vnder the shadow of thy wings,
Mine hope shall alwayes bide.

2 I will therefore call to the LORD,
Who is most high alone:
To GOD, who will his work in mee
Bring to perfection.
3 Hee will send down from Heaven above
To save mee, and restore,
From the rebukes of wicked men,
That faine would mee devoure.

GOD will his mercie surely send,
And constant truth also,
To comfort mee, and to defend
Against my cruell foe.
4 Alas, too long my Soule doth ly
Amongst these Lyons keene,
That rage and fume like flames of fire,
The sons of men I meane.

Whose teeth are like the grounden speares,
Like arrowes are their words:
And eke their tongues in forging lyes,
Are sharp as any swords.
5 Exalt thy selfe, O GOD, therefore,
Above the Heavens hight,
And over all the Earth declare
Thy glorie and thy might.

6 To trap my steps where I should passe
A snare they did lay out:
My Soule was pressed down for feare,
Which compast mee about.
Before mee they did dig and cast
A deepe and ugly pit:
Yet they now fallen are at last
Themselues in midst of it.

7 Mine heart is readie bent, O GOD,
Mine heart is readie bent:
I will sing songs, and Psalmes of praise
To thee I will present.
8 Awake my tongue, my great delight,
My Viole, and mine Harp:
I will get up by breake of day,
And of my GOD will carp.

9 I will thee praise, O LORD of might,
The people all among:
And eke amidst the Nations great,
Of thee shall bee my song.
10 For thy goodnesse is wondrous great,
And to the Heavens doth reach,
The Cloudes and Elements above
Thy faithfulnesse doe preach.

11 Exalt thy selfe, O LORD, therefore,
Above the Heavens hight:
And over all the Earth declare
Thy glory and thy might.

PSAL.

BVt is it true? O troupe and folke,
Doe yee now justly talke?
O sons of men in judging thus,
Doe yee uprightly walke?
2 Nay, nay, yee rather mischiefe muse,
whereto your hearts bee bent,
To execute your cruell rage,
On Earth your tyme is spent.

3 But what? the wicked strangers are,
And from the wombe they stray:
Yea, from their birth they lewdly erre,
And lyone so lye as they.
4 Their subtle malice doth surmount,
The craftie Serpents speare:
5 Who could th' enchanters charmes avoid
By stopping close his eare.

6 Breake thou (O LORD) the teeth of such
As doe thy truth devoute,
The jawes of these young Lyons, LORD,
Breake downe, and swadge their power.
7 And as the waters doe decrease,
Away to let them passe:
When that thou dost thine arowes shoote,
Then let them breake as glasse.

8 Let such consume as doeth a snaile,
Whose nature is to melt:
Or like untymely fruite, whose eyes
No Sun hath seene or felt.
9 As flesh red raw, unmeete for meate,
Till change bee made by fire,
So let them LORD fade hence, as with
A whirle winde in thine ire.

10 The righteous shall in heart rejoyce,
Thy vengeance thus to see:
And bath his feete in such mens blood
With pure effect shall hee.
11 And men shall say, Now of a truethe,
The Righteous fruite may have,
By seeing GOD to judge the Earth,
And yet his Flocke to save.

PSAL. LIX.

DEliver mee my GOD, of might,
From danger of mine enemies:
And mee defend in this my right
From them that doe against mee rise,
2 Deliver mee from them that haue
Delite to worke iniquitie,
And from those bloody men mee save,
That seeke my Soule with cruelties.

3 For loe they waite my Soule to take,
Strong men against mee did conveene:
Not for the fault that I did make,
That they O LORD, in mee haue seene,
4 They run on fast for none offence,
Prepare themselues with brag & boasts:
Arise therefore in my defence,
And them behold, Lord God of hoasts.

5 O GOD of Israel awake,
That thou all Nations so mayst try,
To punish them no pitie take,
That thus transgresse maliciously.
6 At night they stir and seeke about,
As hungrie Hounds they howle and cry,
And all the Citie cleane throughout,
From place to place they seeke and spy.

7 Behold, their lips such spitefull words
Cast out, as they should seeme to beare

Within their mouth sharp edged swords
For what regard they who doeth heare?
8 But, Lord, thou hast their wayes espyde
And at the same shall laugh apace:
The Heathen folk thou shalt deride:
Yea, mocke & scorne them to their face.

9 His force therfore that would me wrong
I will refer, O LORD, to thee:
For though for mee hee bee too strong,
Yet GOD will my defender bee.
10 GOD will prevent mee with his grace,
Whose mercies I haue found of olde,
GOD will my foes each one deface,
So that mine eyes shall it behold.

11 But slay them not, lest their decay
My people should forget and light:
Disperse them, LORD, our shield & stay,
And bring them low by thy great might.
12 Let them bee taken in their pride,
The sins of their own mouth, even that
Whereto their lips were ay applyde,
Periured lyes then let them prate.

13 Consume, consume them in thine ire,
That they henceforth no more bee kend
That men may know how great empyre
Hath Iacobs God to the worlds end.
14 And they in th' Evening shall turne back
Like barking Doges which howle and cry
When they run heere & there for lack,
The town about their prey to spy.

15 They wander shall for hunger great,
To seeke their foode with needie oppress
Before they filled bee with meate.
Although the night driue them to rest.
16 But I will sing of thy great power,
And earelie will thy mercies praises
For thou hast ay beene my strong Tower
And refuge in my troublous dayes.

17 To thee mine onely strength I will
Therefore sing Psalmes vnceassantlie,
For GOD is my defence, and still
A GOD most mercifull to mee.

PSAL. LX.

O LORD thou didst us cleane forsake,
And scattered st us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
Returne to us O GOD.
2 Thy might did move the Land so sore,
That it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O LORD restore,
For it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavie things thou plaguedst thine
The people that are thine,
And thou hast given vnto us
A drinke of giddie wine.
4 But yet to such as feare thy NAME,
A Banner thou didst shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
Because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keepe and saue
Thy folke that favour thee:
That they thine helpe at hand may haue,
O LORD, grant this to mee.
6 I will reioyce, for GOD hath said,
Within his holie place
That I shall Sichems land divide,
And Succoths vale by pace.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
My law doth Iudah guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feete,
Over Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine see thou seeke
For favour mee unto.

9 But who will bring mee at this tide
Vnto the citie strong?
Or who to Edom will mee guide,
So that I goe not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God? which didst forsake
Thy folk, their land, and coasts:
Our wars in hand that wouldst not take,
Nor walk among our hosts.

11 Give aide, O LORD, and us relieve,
From them that us disdaine:
The help that hosts of men can give,
It is but all in vaine. (might,
12 But through our GOD wee shall have
To take great things in hand,
Hee will treade down, and put to flight
All those that us withstand.

PSAL. LXI.

REgard (O LORD) for I complaine,
And make my suite to thee:
Let not my word return in vaine,
But give an eare to mee.
2 From off the coasts, and utmost parts
Of all the Earth abroad,
In griefe and anguish of mine heart
I cry to thee, O GOD.

Vpon the rock of thy great power,
My wofull minde repose:
3 Thou art mine hope, my fort, and tower,
My fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I lust to dwell,
For ever to endure:
Vnder thy wings I know right well
I shall bee safe and sure.

5 For thou O LORD heardst my request,
And grantedst mee the same:
And with an heritage hath blest
All such as feare thy Name.
6 Thus shalt thou grant the King always
A life full long to see:
To many ages shall his dayes
And yeares prolonged bee.

7 That hee may have a dwelling place
Before the LORD for ay:
O let thy mercie, trueth, and grace
Defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
With praise unto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
And dayly pay the same.

PSAL. LXII.

ALthough my Soule,
Hath sharply beene assaulted:
Yet towards GOD
VVith silence have I walked.
2 In whom alone
All health and hope I see:
Hee is mine health,
And my salvation sure:
My strong defence,
Which shall for ever endure.
Therefore afraide
I needе not much to bee,

3 How long will yee
Of mischiefe thus bee musing?
Thereby not mine,
But your owne deaths procuring.
For yee shall bee
Like to a rotten wall:
4 Yet loe, how they
Consult for to displace him,
And by their lyes
From dignities to chase him.
With mouth they blesse,
Their hearts repleate with gall.

5 But thou my Soule,
In silence waite GODS leasure,
6 Who is mine hope,
My strength and only treasure.
Therefore my foes
I needе nothing to feare.
7 In GOD the LORD
My saving health is certaine,
My glory doth
To him also appertaine.
Hee is my rock,
I trust hee will mee heare.
8
Trust in this LORD,
Yee people sore oppressed:
Shew him your griefe,
Hee will it see redressed
For hee alone
Our hope must bee and stay.
9 But yet, alas,
Mens sons are meere vanitie,
Such lyars are,
As pretend most gravitie:
Yea, vanitie
In weight them down will wey.

10 Put then no trust
In wicked oppression:
And bee not vaine,
Nor yet want discretion.
If riches grow,
Set not your hearts thereon.
11 GOD once or twise
Spake thus within mine hearing:
That power to him
Alone was appertaining:
And that all should
Depend well thereupon.

12 But thou, O LORD,
To thine thy mercie shewest,
And as men bee,
So thou their works rewardest.

PSAL. LXIII.

O GOD my GOD, I watch betime,
To come to thee in hast:
For why? my Soule and body both
Doe thirst of thee to tast.
And in this barren wildernesse,
Where waters there are none,
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
For thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once againe
Thy glory strength and might,
As I was wont it to behold
Within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far surmount
This life, and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore shall give to thee
Due honour, laude, and praise.

4 And

4 And whiles I liue, I will not faile
To worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I ſhall lift up
Mine hands when I doe pray.
5 My Soule is fill'd as with marrow,
Which is both fat and ſweete:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs,
As are for thee moſt meete.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
And eke all the night tide:
7 For vnder covert of thy wings,
Thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My Soule doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
Thy right hand is my power:
9 And thoſe that ſeeke my Soule to ſtroy,
Them death ſhall ſoone devoure.

10 The ſword ſhall them devoure eachone,
Their carcaſes ſhall feede
The hungry Foxes, that doe run
Their prey to ſeeke at neede.
11 The King, and all men ſhall rejoice,
That doe proteſſe GODS word:
For lyars mouths ſhall then bee ſtopt,
Which have the trueth diſturbde.

PSAL. LXIIII.

O LORD, vnto my voice give eare,
With plaint when I doe pray:
And rid my life and Soule from feare
Of foes that threate to ſlay.
2 Defend mee from that ſort of men,
VVhich in deceare doe lurke
And from the frowning face of them,
That all ill feates doe worke.

3 Who whet their tongs, as we have ſeene
Men whet and sharp their ſwords:
They ſhoote abroad their arrowes keene,
I meane moſt bitter words.
4 With privy ſlight ſhoot they their ſhafts
The vpright man to hit:
The luſt vnwar to ſtrike by craft,
They care and feare no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreede,
In counſell thus they cry,
To uſe deceate let us not dread,
VVhat? who can us eſpy?
6 VVhat wayes to hurt they talk and muſe
All tymes within their heart:
They all conſult what feates to uſe,
Each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not availe,
VVhen they think leaſt upon,
GOD with his dart ſhall them aſſaile,
And wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongs withall
Shall work themſelves ſuch blame,
That they ſhall flee which ſee their fall,
And wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all ſhall ſee, and know right well,
That GOD the ſame hath wrought:
And praiſe his mighty works, and tell
VVhat hee to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the luſt in GOD reioyce,
Still truſting in his might:
So ſhall they ioy with minde and voice,
VVhoſe heart is pure and right.

PSAL. LXV.

THy praiſe alone, O Lord doth reigne,
In Syon thine owne Hill;

Their vowes to thee they doe maintaine,
And their beliefes fulfill.
2 For that thou doſt their prayers heare,
And doſt thereto agree:
Thy people all both far and neare
VVith truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 My wicked deedes prevaile. O LORD,
They power have over mee:
But thou ſhalt mercy us accord,
Although wee ſinfull bee:
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chooſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thine Houſe and Temple hee ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Thou wilt in iuſtice heare us GOD,
Our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
And the ſea coſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength hee is beſet about,
And compaſt with his power:
Hee makes the mountaines ſtrong and ſtout,
To ſtand in every ſtour.

7 The ſwelling ſeas hee doth aſſwage,
And makes their ſtreames full ſtill;
Hee doth reſtraine the peoples rage,
And rules them at his will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
Shall dread thy ſignes to ſee:
Thou ſhalt the Morn and Even with mirth
Make paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
And thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
And much increaſe her ſtore.
The floodes of GOD doth overflow,
And ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeede and corn which men doe ſow,
For hee doth guide that thing.

10 With wet thou doſt her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods doe fall:
Thy drops to her thou doſt diſtill,
And bleſſe her fruite withall.
11 Thou deckſt the earth of thy good grace
with faire and pleaſant crop:
Thy cloudes diſtill their dew apace,
Great plenty they doe drop.

12 The paſtures of the deſart drop,
with fatneſſe they abound:
The hils alſo for ioy ſhall hop,
So fertile is their ground.
13 The paſturs plaine the flocks doe feede,
And cover all the earth:
The vales with corn ſhall ſo exceede,
That men ſhall ſing for mirth.

PSAL. LXVI.

YEE men on earth in GOD reioyce,
With praiſe ſet foorth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voyce,
Give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderfull, O LORD, ſay yee,
In all thy workes thou art:
Thy foes for feare ſhall ſeeke to thee,
Full ſore againſt their heart.

4 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
Shall praiſe the Name of GOD:
The laude thereof the world about
They ſhall ſhew foorth abroad.

5 All folk come foorth, behold, and see
What things the LORD hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that hee
For man to passe hath brought.

6 Hee laide the sea like heapes on hie,
Therein a way they had
On foote to passe, both faire and dry,
Whereof our hearts were glad.
7 His might doth rule the world alway,
His eyes all things behold:
All such as would him disobey,
By him shall bee controld.

8 Yee people giue unto our GOD
Due laude and thanks alwayes:
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
And sing unto his praise.
9 Which doth endue our Soule with life,
And it preserve withall:
Hee stayes our feete, so that no strife
Can make us slip or fall.

10 The LORD doth prove our deedes with fire,
If that they will abide:
As work men doe, when they desire
To have their silver tride.
11 Thou hast us taken in the snare,
Where wee have beene full long:
Our loines likewise they compast are
With chaines, and fetters strong.

12 And thou also didst suffer men
On vs to ride and reigne,
Wee went through fire and water then,
And euery painfull thing.
Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace,
Dispose it to the best:
And bring vs out into a place,
To liue in wealth and rest.

13 Vnto thine house resort will I,
To offer, and to pray:
And there I will my selfe apply,
My vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I spake
In all my griefe and smart:
The vowes (I say) which I did make,
In dolour of mine heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will giue to thee,
Of incense and fat Rammes,
Yea, this my Sacrifice shall bee
Of Bullocks, Goates, and Lambes.
16 Come forth, & hearken here full soone
All yee that feare the LORD,
What hee for my poore Soule hath done,
To you I will record.

17 Full oft I calde vpon his grace,
This mouth to him did cry:
My tongue likewise did speede apace,
To praise him by and by.
18 But if I seele mine heart within
In wicked workes rejoyce,
Or if I haue delite to sinne,
GOD will not heare my voyce.

19 But surelie GOD my voyce hath hard
And what I did require:
My prayer hee did well regard,
And granted my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put,
Not cast mee out of mind:

Psalme LXVII.

Nor yet his mercie from mee shut,
Which I doe euer finde.

PSAL. LXVII.

OVr GOD that is LORD,
And Author of Grace,
Turn to us poore Soules
His mercifull face.
His blessings increase,
Defend us with might:
And shew us his love,
And countenance bright.

2 That whiles in this Earth
Wee wander and walk,
Thy wayes may bee known,
In thought, deede, and talk,
And how thy great love
To mankind is bent,
Since thy saving health
To all folk is sent.

3 The people therefore
O GOD, let them praise
Thy wonderfull works,
And mercifull wayes.
Yea, let all the world
Both far, wide, and neare,
Praise thee their LORD GOD
With reverence and feare.

4 Oh, let the whole world
Bee glad, and rejoice:
And praise thee their GOD
With heart and with voice.
For thou shalt judge all,
With iudgement most right,
And likewise on Earth
Shall rule by thy might.

5 O Soveraigne GOD,
VVhose works passe all fame,
Let all people praise
Thy glorious NAME.
All people I say,
In euery place:
Let them giue thee praise,
And extoll thy grace.

6 So shalt thou then cause
The Earth fruite to beare
Most plentifully,
And euery where:
And GOD, even GOD,
On whom wee doe call,
His blessings shall giue,
And prosper us all.

7 So then wee shall feele
GODS blessings eachone,
And so of his Grace
There shall complaine none:
Then all the worlds ends,
And countries throughout,
His marveilous power
shall feare and redoubt.

PSAL. LXVIII.

LEt GOD arise, and then his foes
VVill turn themselves to flight:
His enemies then will run abrode,
And scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the waxe,
And wind blow smoke away,
So in the presence of the LORD
The wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the LORD
Shall heartily reioyce:
They ſhall bee glad and merry all,
And cheare full in their voyce.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the LORD,
who rydeth on the ſky:
Extoll this Name of IAH our GOD
And him doe magnifie.

5 The ſame is hee that is above,
Within his holy place:
That Father of the fatherleſſe,
And Iudge of widowes caſe.
6 Houſes hee gives, and children both
Vnto the comfortleſſe;
Hee bringeth bond-men out of thrall,
And rebels to diſtreſſe.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folk,
Th'Egyptians from among:
And brought them through the wilderneſſe,
VVhich was both wide and long.
8 The earth did quake, the rain powrd down,
Heard were great claps of thunder:
The Mount Sinai ſhooke in ſuch ſort,
As it would cleave a-ſunder.

9 Thine Heritage with droppes of raine,
Aboundantly was waſht:
And if ſo bee it barren waxt,
By thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen Flocke doth there remaine,
Thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou didſt prouide,
Of thine eſpeciall grace:

11 GOD will giue women cauſes juſt,
To magnifie his NAME:
When as his people triumphes make,
And purchaſe bruite and fame.
12 For puiſſant Kings for all their power
Shall flee and take the foyle:
And women which remaine at home,
Shall help to part the ſpoyle.

13 And though yee were as black as pots,
Your hew ſhall paſſe the Doue:
VVhoſe wings and feathers ſeeme to haue
Silver and Gold above.
14 VVhen in this Land God ſhall triumph
Ouer Kings both high and low:
Then ſhall it bee like Salmon Hill,
As white as any Snow.

15 Though Baſhan bee a fruitefull Hill,
And in hight others paſſe:
Yet Syon GODS moſt holy Hill
Doth farre excell in grace.
16 VVhy brag yee thus yee Hils moſt high
And leape for pride together:
This Hill of Syon GOD doth loue,
And there will dwell for ever.

17 GODS Armies are two millions
Of warriours good and ſtrong:
The LORD alſo in Sinai,
Is preſent them among.
18 Thou did, O LORD, aſcend on high,
And captiue led them all:
VVho in times paſt thy choſen Flock,
In priſon kept and thrall.

Thou madſt them tribute for to pay,
And ſuch as did repine:

Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwell
In thy temple divine.
19 Now praiſed be the LORD, for that
Hee powr'th on vs ſuch grace:
From day to day hee is the GOD
Of our health and ſolace.

20 Hee is the GOD from whom alone
Salvation commeth plaine:
Hee is the GOD by whom wee ſcape
All dangers, death, and paine.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
And breake the hairie ſcalpe
Of thoſe, that in their wickedneſſe
Continually doe walke.

22 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid hee,
My people and my ſheepe:
And all mine owne, as I haue done,
From danger of the deepe.
23 And make them dip their feete in blood
Of thoſe that hate my Name:
And dogs ſhall haue their tongs embrude,
With licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou (O GOD)
Thine enemyes doſt deface:
And how thou goeſt as GOD and King,
Into thine holy place.
25 The Singers goe before with joy,
The Minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the Dameſels play,
With timbrel and with taber.

26 Now in thy Congregations,
O Iſrael praiſe the LORD:
And Iaakobs whole poſteritie,
Giue thankes with one accord.
27 Their Chiefe was little Benjamin,
But Iudah made their hoaſt:
With Zabulon and Nephtalim,
Which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As GOD, hath given power to thee,
So LORD make firm and ſure
The things that thou haſt wrought in us
For ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will wee
Give unto thee, O LORD:
For thine unto Ieruſalem
Sure promiſe made by word.

Yea, and ſtrange Kings to us ſubdude,
Shall doe like in thoſe dayes:
I meane, to thee they ſhall preſent
Their gifts of laude and praiſe.
30 Hee ſhall deſtroy the ſpeare-mens ranks
Theſe calves and buls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
All ſuch as love to fight.

31 Then ſhall the Lords of Egypt come,
And preſents with them bring:
The Mors moſt black ſhal ſtretch their hāds
Vnto their LORD and KING.
32 Therefore yee Kingdomes of the earth
Give praiſe unto the LORD:
Sing Pſalmes to GOD with one conſent,
Thereto let all accord.

33 Who though hee ride, and ever hath
Above the Heavens bright:
Yet by the feareſull thunder-claps
Men may well know his might.

34 Therefore the strength of Israel
Ascribe to GOD on hie,
VVhose might and power doth far extend
Above the cloudy Sky.

35 O GOD, thine holynesse and power
Is dread forevermore:
The GOD of Israel gives us strength,
Praised bee GOD therefore.

PSAL. LXIX.

SAve me O GOD, and that with speede,
The waters flow full fast:
2 So nie my Soule doe they proceede,
That I am sore agast.
I stick full deepe in filth and clay,
VVhereas I feele no ground:
I fall into such floodes, I say,
That I am like bee drownd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quaile,
My throate is hoarse and dry:
With looking up my sight doth faile,
For help to GOD on hie.
4 My foes which seeke for to oppresse)
My Soule with hate are led:
In number sure they are no lesse,
Than haires are on mine head.

Though for no cause they vexe mee sore,
They prosper, and are glad:
They doe compell mee to restore
The things I never had.
5 VVhat I have done for want of wit,
Thou LORD all tymes canst tell:
And all the sin that I commit
To thee is known full well.

6 O GOD of Hostes, defend and stay
All those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt, nor shrink away,
For ought that chanceth mee.
7 It is for thee, and for thy sake,
That I doe beare this blame:
In spight of thee they would mee make,
To hide my face for shame.

8 My mothers sons, my brethren all
Forsake mee on a row:
And as a stranger they mee call,
My face they will not know.
9 Vnto thine house such zeale I beare,
That it doth pine mee much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare,
My very heart doth grutch:

10 Though I doe fast my flesh to chast,
Yea, if I weepe and moue:
Yet in my teeth this geare is cast,
They passe not thereupon.
11 If I for griefe, and paine of heart,
In Sacke-cloth vse to walke:
Then they anone will it pervert,
Thereof they jest and talke.

12 I was a talke to all the throng,
That sate within the gate:
The drunkards likewise in their song,
Of mee did talk and prate.
13 But thee the while, O LORD I pray,
That when it pleaseth thee:
For thy great trueth thou wilt alway
Send downe thine aide to mee.

14 Plucke thou my feete out of the myre,
From sinking doe mee keepe:

From such as mee pursue with ire,
And from the waters deepe.
15 Left with the waues I should be drown,
And depth my Soule devoure:
And that the pitte should mee confound,
And shutte mee in her power.

16 O LORD of Hostes, to me give eare,
As thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercie is most deare,
LORD have mee in thy mind.
17 And doe not from thy servant hide,
Nor turn thy face away:
I am oppreste on every side,
In haste give eare, I say.

18 O LORD, unto my Soule draw nie,
The same with aide repose:
Because of their great tyranny
Acquite mee from my foes
19 That I abide rebuke and shame,
Thou knowest, and thou canst tell,
For those that seeke and work the same,
Thou seest them all full well.

20 When they with brags doe breake my heart,
I seeke for help anone:
But find no freinds to ease my smart,
To comfort mee not one.
21 But in my meate they gave mee gall,
Too cruell for to think:
And gave mee in my thirst withall
Strong vineger to drink.

22 LORD turn their table to a snare,
To take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
Then trap them in the gin.
23 And let their eyes bee dark and blind
That they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs, and doe them bind
In thraldome for to bee.

24 Powre out thy wrath as hote as fire,
That it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire
Take hold upon them all.
25 As desert dry their house disgrace,
Their ofspring eke expell:
That none thereof possesse their place,
Nor in their tents doe dwell.

26 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
On him they lay full sore:
And if that thou doe wound the same,
They seeke to hurt him more.
27 Lord, let them heape up mischiefe still,
Sith they are all pervert:
That of thy favour and goodwill
They never have no part.

28 And dash them cleane out of the book
Of life, of hope, of trust:
That for their names they never looke
In number of the Iust.
29 Though I, O Lord, with woe and griefe
Have beene so sore oppreste.
Thine help shall give mee such reliefe,
That all shall bee redreste.

30 That I may give thy Name the praise,
And shew it with a song:
I will extoll the same alwayes,
VVith hearty thanks among.

Which

1 Which is more pleaſant vnto thee,
(Such minde thy grace hath borne)
Then either Oxe, or Calfe can bee,
That hath both hooſe and horne.

2 When ſimple folke doe this behold,
It ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All yee that ſeeke the LORD, bee bold,
Your life for aye ſhall dure.
3 For why? the Lord of Hoſtes doth heare
The poore when they complaine:
His priſoners are to him full deare,
Hee doth them not diſdaine.

4 Wherefore the Skie and Earth below,
The Sea with floodes and ſtreame,
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhow,
With all that liue in them.
5 For ſure our GOD will Syon ſaue,
And Iudahs Cities builde:
Much folke poſſeſsion there ſhall haue,
Her ſtreetes ſhall all bee filde.

6 His Seruants ſeed ſhall keepe the ſame
All ages out of minde:
And there all they that loue his Name,
A dwelling place ſhall finde.

PSAL. LXX.

MAke haſte, O GOD, to ſet mee free,
For why? my foes are fiercelie bent,
For helpe with ſpeede I call to thee,
O LORD, make haſte my foes prevent.
2 Confound them quite, and put to ſhame,
That ſeeke my ſoule ſo furiouſlie,
Let them bee turned backe with blame
That wiſh me harme without cauſe why.

3 Let them bee, LORD, as men forlorne,
And turned backe with ſhame indeede:
Which cry, Aha, Aha, in ſcorne,
As though thou couldſt not helpe at need.
4 But ſuch as doe thy trueth approue,
Let thoſe bee glad and joye in thee,
And ſuch as thy Saluation loue,
Say thus, O GOD, thou praiſed bee.

5 But now, O GOD, I ſtill remaine,
In needineſſe and great diſtreſſe:
Make haſte therefore mee to ſuſtaine,
Delay not, LORD, but ſend redreſſe.

PSAL. LXXI.

MY truſt, O LORD, in thee,
I haue put evermore:
Oh! let mee never take the foile,
Nor ſhrinke for ſhame therefore.
2 But for thy juſtice ſake,
Mee reſcue and defend:
Incline thine gratious eare to mee,
And now ſome ſuccour ſend.

3 Bee thou my Rocke moſt ſure,
That aye I may bee bold:
Thou haſt given charge to ſaue me ſound,
And art my tower and hold.
4 O thou my GOD and LORD,
From wicked hands mee ſhield:
And from the cruell enemies rage,
Which ſeeke to make me yeelde.

5 For thou art my ſure hope,
On whom I doe depend:
O LORD my GOD thou art my truſt
Since I did childhood end.
6 Yea, from my mothers wombe,
Thou waſt my ſtay and guide:

Thou tookſt me thence, therefore will I
Thee praiſe both time and tide.

7 As I a monſter were,
Full many fled mee fro:
Yet thou waſt my ſtrong hope and truſt,
So that I dread no foe.
8 Like as the guſhing ſpring,
So ſhall my mouth burſt out:
Thy praiſes and magnificence,
For euer the world about.

9 And now reject mee not,
When age creep'th mee vpon:
Nor yet forſake mee in this plonge,
When ſtrength and force is gone.
10 For they have talkt of mee,
VVhich ſeeke my utter ſhame:
And they which would bereave my life,
Deviſed have the ſame.

11 Saying with courage ſtout,
GOD hath him caſt away:
Purſue him hard, and hold him faſt,
For none him ſuccour may.
12 Oh! GOD ſome mercy ſhow,
And bee not far from mee:
My GOD, make haſt to help mee now,
As mine hope is in thee.

13 Strik thou my foes with ſhame,
Kill them that would mee kill:
Let ſhame and ſlander bury them,
VVhich would mee harme and ill.
14 The meane while patiently
I will attend and waite:
Extolling ever more and more
Thy praiſes high and great.

15 And though thy ſweete mercies
In number paſſe my reach,
I dayly will thy righteouſneſſe,
And thy Salvation teach.
16 I will remaine O LORD,
In thy great ſtrength and might:
I will record thy beauty great,
And bring it foorth to light.

17 My GOD, thou haſt mee taught
Even from my youth thy lawes:
And hitherto I have ſet foorth
Thy divine works and lawes.
18 Now, LORD, forſake mee not,
VVhen head and haire is gray:
Thine Arme till I have taught this age,
And ages all for ay.

19 As for thy juſtice LORD,
It is indeede moſt hie:
For thou haſt done great things, O GOD
And who is like to thee:
20 For thou haſt made mee ſee
Full great troubles and griefe,
But when thou turndſt comfort I felt,
By life thou ſendſt reliefe.

21 Mine honour and eſtate,
Thou haſt increaſed ſo,
That by thy loving face I feele
My ſelfe conforted tho.
22 Therefore thy trueth will I
On Violes praiſe my LORD:
O holy One of Iſrael!
Mine Harp ſhall eke accord.

23 My lips shall sing for joy,
When I shall tune thy praise:
Likewise my Soule by thee redeemde,
The same shall doe alwayes.
24 Also my tongue shall speake
Thy mercies ever and ay:
For such as did procure mine hurt,
Shame hath brought to decay.

PSAL. LXXII.

LORD, give thy judgments to the King
Therein instruct him well:
And with his Son that Princely thing
LORD let thy justice dwell.
2 That hee may governe uprightly,
And rule thy folk aright:
And so defend with equitie
The poore that have no might.

3 And let the Mountaines that are hie,
Vnto their folk give peace:
And eke let little hils apply
In justice to encrease.
4 That hee may help the weake and poore
With aide, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore
All those that doe them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they
Regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sun doth shine by day,
Or else the Moone by night.
6 LORD, make the King vnto the just,
Like raine to fieldes new mowne:
And like the droppes that lay the dust,
And fresh the land vnsowne.

7 The just shall flowrish in his time,
And all shall bee at peace,
Vntill the Moone shall leave to prime,
Waste, change, and to encrease.
8 Hee shall bee LORD of Sea and Sand,
From Shore to Shore throughout:
And from the floodes within the Land,
Through all the Earth about.

9 The People that in Desart dwell,
Shall kneele to him full thicke:
And all his enemies that rebell,
The Earth and dust shall licke.
10 The Lords of all the Yles thereby,
Great giftes to him shall bring:
The Kings of Sabe and Arabie,
Giue many a costly thing.

11 All Kings shall seeke with one accord
In his good grace to stand,
And all the people of the world,
Shall serue him at his hand.
12 For hee the needie sort doeth saue,
That vnto him doe call,
And eke the simple folke that haue,
None help of man at all.

13 Hee shall take pittie on the poore,
That are with neede oppresst,
Hee shall preserue them euermore,
And bring their soules to rest.
14 He shall redeeme their life from dread
From fraude, from wrong from might
And eke their blood shall bee indeede,
Most precious in his sight.

15 But hee shall liue, and they shall bring
To him of Sabaes gold,

Hee shall bee honoured as a King,
And daylie bee extold.
16 The mightie Mountaines of his Land,
Of Corne shall beare such throng,
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
In Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well shall speede
The fruits thereof shall passe.
In plenty it shall farre exceede,
And spring as greene as grasse.
18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
While that the Sunne is light:
And thinke them happy through the same
All folke shall blesse his might.

19 Praise yee the Lord of Hoastes and sing
To Israels GOD each one:
For hee doeth every wondrous thing,
Yea, hee himselfe alone.
20 And blessed bee his holy Name,
All times eternally
That all the Earth may praise the same.
Amen, Amen, say I.

PSAL. LXXIII.

HOwever it bee yet GOD is good,
And kinde to Israel,
And to all such as safely keepe
Their conscience pure and well.
2 But I was almost off my feete,
And downe-with so did slide,
That ere I wist full suddenly,
My steppes were turn'de aside.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd, and did disdaine:
That wicked men all things should haue,
Without turmoile or paine.
4 They never suffer panges or griefe,
As if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
And ever in good plight.

5 And free from all aduersity,
When other men bee shent,
And with the rest they take no part,
Of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
Their necks, as doth a chaine:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
VVith rapine and disdaine.

7 They are so fed, that even for fat
Their eyes oftymes out-start:
And as for worldly goods, they haue
More than can wish their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
Boasting much of the wrong:
VVhich they have done to simple men,
And ever pride among.

9 The Heavens and the living LORD
They spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they doe on worldly things,
No wight they doe esteeme.
10 The people of God oftimes turn back,
To see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the selfe same cup,
And follow the same rate.

11 How can it bee that GOD (say they)
Should know and understand
These worldly things, since wicked men
Bee lords of sea and land.

2 For wee may ſee how wicked men
In riches ſtill increaſe:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
And live in reſt and peace.

3 Then why doe I from wickedneſſe
My fantaſie refraine?
And waſh mine hands with innocents,
And cleanſe mine heart in vaine?
4 And ſuffer ſcourges every day,
As ſubject to all blame?
And every morning from my youth
Suſtaine rebuke and ſhame.

5 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
Miſlyking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children judge,
As folk unfortunate.
6 Then I bethought mee how I might
This matter vnderſtand:
But yet the labour was too great,
For mee to take in hand.

7 Vntill the tyme I went into
Thine holy place: and then
Vnderſtoode right perfectly
The ende of all theſe men.
8 And namely how thou ſetteſt them,
Vpon a ſlipperie place,
And at thy pleaſure and thy will,
Thou doſt them all deface.

9 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight
To ſee how ſuddenly:
They are deſtroide, diſpatcht, conſumde,
And dead ſo horriblie.
10 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
So ſhall their wealth decay.
Their famous names in all mens ſight,
Shall ebbe and paſſe away.

11 Yet thus mine heart was grieved then,
My mind was ſore oppreſt:
12 So fond was I, and ignorant,
And in this point a beaſt.
13 Yet never-the leſſe by my right hand
Thou holdſt mee alwayes faſt:
14 And with thy counſell didſt mee guide
To glory at the laſt.

15 What thing is there that I can wiſh
But thee in Heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing
Like thee that I can love.
16 My fleſh and eke mine heart doth faile,
But GOD doth faile mee never:
For of mine health GOD is the ſtrength,
My portion eke for ever.

17 And lo! all ſuch as thee forſake,
Thou ſhalt deſtroy eachone:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
Saving in thee alone.
18 Therefore will I draw neare to GOD,
And ever with him dwell:
In GOD alone I put my truſt,
Thy wonders will I tell.

PSAL. LXXIIII.

WHY art thou LORD, ſo long from us
In all theſe dangers deepe?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
At thine owne paſture ſheepe?
2 LORD, call the people to thy thought,
That have beene thine ſo long:

The which thou haſt redeem'd and bought
From bondage ſore and ſtrong.

Have minde therefore, and think upon,
Remember it full well
Thy pleaſant place, thy Mount Syon,
Where thou waſt wont to dwell.
3 Lift up thy foote, and come in haſt,
And all thy foes deface,
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſt
Within thine holy place.

4 And in thy congregations all
Thine enemyes roare, O GOD:
They ſet as ſignes on every wall
Their banners ſplaide abroad.
5 As men with axes hew the trees,
That on the hils doe grow,
So ſhine the bils and ſwords of theſe
Within thy temple now.

6 The ſieling ſawd, the carved bordes,
The goodly graven ſtones:
With axes, hammers, bils and ſwords
They beate them down at once.
7 Thine holy place with fierie flame
To ground they have down-caſt,
The houſe appointed for thy Name
Defiled is and waſt.

8 And thus they ſaid within their heart,
Diſpatch them out of hand?
Then burnt they up in every part
GODS houſes through the land.
9 Yet thou no ſigne of help doſt ſend,
Our Prophets are all gone:
To tell how this our plague ſhall end,
Amongſt us there is none.

10 When wilt thou Lord once end this ſham
And quaile thine enemyes ſtrong?
Shall they alwayes blaſpheme thy Name?
And raile on thee ſo long?
11 Why doſt thou draw thine hand aback
And hid it in thy lap?
Oh pluck it out and bee not ſlack
To give thy foes a rap.

12 O GOD, thou art my King and Lord,
And evermore haſt beene:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
For our good help hath ſeene.
13 The ſeas that are ſo deepe and dead,
Thy might did make them dry:
And thou didſt breake the Serpents head,
That hee therein did dye

14 Yea, thou didſt break the heads ſo great
Of whales that are to tell:
And gave them to theſe folk to eate,
That in the Deſart dwell.
15 Thou madſt a ſpring with ſtreames to riſe,
From rocks both hard and hy.
And eke thine hand hath made likewiſe
Deepe rivers to bee dry.

16 Both day and eke the night are thine,
By thee they were begun:
Thou ſetſt to ſerve us with their ſhine,
The light and eke the Sun.
17 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts
Of all the earth about:
Both ſommer heats, and winter froſts,
Thine hand hath found them out.

18 Think

18 Think on, O LORD, no tyme forget,
Thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
To raile upon thy Name.
19 O let no cruell beast devoure,
The Turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power
The poore that much doe rue.

20 Regard thy Covenant, and behold,
Thy foes possesse the land:
All sad and darke, forworne and olde,
Our realme as now doth stand.
21 Let not the simple goe away,
Nor yet returne with shame;
But let the poore and needie ay,
Giue praise vnto the same.

22 Rise LORD, let be by thee maintaind,
The cause that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blasphemde,
Art by the foolish one.
23 The voice forget not of thy foes,
For the presumption hie:
Is more and more increast of those,
That hate thee spightfullie.

PSAL. LXXV.

O GOD lande and praise,
Wee will give to thee:
Of vs at all tymes
Thou shall thanked bee:
Sith thy Name is neare,
They will without doubt,
Thy workes of great fame.
Declare and shew out.

2 When I (sayeth GOD)
A meete time shall see:
I will rightly judge
3 For though the Earth bee,
With all that there dwell,
Dissolved and waste,
Her pillars shall I
Make stable and fast.

4 I said to the fooles,
Learne now to bee wise:
And to the perverse,
Let not your horne rise.
5 Lift not vp, I said,
Your hornes thus on hie:
Nor yet with stiffe necke,
Speake presumptuouslie.

6 For why? high degree,
Proceeds from no part:
From East, nor from VVest,
Nor yet from Desert.
7 But GOD is the Iudge,
VVho one lie hath power,
To throw and cast downe,
And raise vp each houre.

8 For loe, in his hand,
A cuppe now hath GOD,
Of strong wine full mixt,
VVhich hee powres abroad.
The wicked each one,
The dregges of that Cuppe,
Shall doubtlesse wring out,
And drinke them all vp.

9 But I will declare,
And shew foorth alwayes:

And to Iaakobs GOD
VVill sing laude and praise.
10 The wicked mens hornes,
In twaine breake will I.
But the iust man shall
Bee lifted on hie.

PSAL. LXXVI.

IN Iurie Land GOD is well knowne,
In ffrael great is his NAME:
2 Hee chooseth out Salime for his owne,
His Tabernacle of great fame.
Therein to raise, and mount Syon,
To make his habitation,
And residence within the same.

3 There did he breake the bow mens shafts,
Their fierie dartes so swift of flight:
Their shields their swords & al their cra
Of warre when they were bound to figh
4 More excellent and more mighty
Art thou therefore, than mountaines hi
Of ravenous wolves, voide of all right.

5 The stout hearted were made a prey,
A sudden sleepe did them confounds
And all the strong men in that frey
Their feeble hands they have not found
6 At thy rebuke, O Iaakobs GOD,
Horses with chariots overtrod,
As with dead sleepe were cast to grounc

7 Fearefull art thou, O LORD our guid
Yea, thou alone: and who is hee
That in thy presence may abide,
If once thine anger kindled bee.
8 Thou makest men from Heaven to hear
Thy judgements just, the earth for fear
Stilled with silence then wee see.

9 When thou, O LORD, beginst to rise,
Sentence to give as Iudge of all,
And in the Earth dost enterprise,
To rid the humble out of thrall.
10 Certes the rage of mortall men
Shall bee thy praise, the remnant then
Of their furie thou bindst withall.

11 Vow and perform your vowes therefor
Vnto the LORD your GOD all yee
That round about him dwell, adore
This fearefull One with offerings free.
12 Who may cut off at his vintage
The breath of Princes in their rage,
To earthly Kings fearefull is hee.

PSAL. LXXVII.

I With my voice to GOD did cry,
VVith heart and hearty cheare:
My voice to GOD I list on hie,
And hee my sute doth heare.
2 In tyme of griefe I sought to GOD,
By night no rest I tooke:
But stretcht mine hands to him abroad,
My Soule comfort forsooke.

3 When I to think on GOD intend,
My trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
My breath was stopt so sore.
4 Thou held mine eyes such wise from rest
That I alwayes did wake:
VVith feare I was so sore oppresst,
My speach did mee forsake.

5 The dayes of old in mind I cast,
And oft did think upon

The

The tymes and ages that are past
Full many yeares by gone.
By night my songs I call to mind,
Once made thy praise to show:
And with mine heart much talk I find,
My Sprits doth search to know.

7 Will GOD (said I) at once for all
Cast off his people thus?
So that hence foorth no tyme hee shall
Bee friendly unto us?
What? Is his goodnesse cleane decaide
For ever and a day?
Or is his promise now delayde?
And doth his trueth decay?

9 And will the LORD our GOD forget
His mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hote,
His mercy to with-hold?
10 At last I said, my weaknesse is
The cause of this mistrust:
GODS mighty hand can help all this,
And change it when hee list.

11 I will regard, and think upon
The working of the LORD:
Of all his wonders past and gone
Igladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
And what hee did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
And eke his counsell wise.

13 Thy workes, O LORD, are all vpright
And holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match ỹ might
Of thee, O LORD our GOD.
14 Thou art a GOD that dost foorth-shew
Thy wonders euerie houre:
And so doest make the people know.
Thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou didst defend,
With strength and stretched Arme,
The sonnes of Iaakob that descend,
And Iosephs Seede from harme.
16 The waters, LORD, perceiued thee,
The Waters saw thee well,
And they for feare aside did flee
The depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds ỹ were both thick & black
Did raine most plenteouslie,
The thunder in the Aire did cracke,
Thy shaftss abroad did flee.
18 Thy thunder in the fire was heard,
The lightnings from aboue:
With flashes greatmade them afearde,
The Earth did quake and moue.

19 Thy wayes within the Sea doe lie,
Thy path in waters deepe:
Yet none can their thy stepse spye,
Nor know thy pathes to keepe.
20 Thou leadest thy folke vpon the Land
As Sheepe on euery side:
By Moses and by Aarons hand
Thou didst them safely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

ATtend my people to my Law,
And to my words incline:
2 My mouth shall speake strange Parables
And sentences diuine.

3 Which we our selues haue hard & learnde
Euen of our Fathers old,
And which for our instruction,
Our Fathers have us told.

4 Because we should not keepe it close,
From them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race praise
And all his workes of wonder.
5 To Iaakob hee commandement gaue,
How Israel should liue:
Willing our Fathers should the same
Vnto their Children giue.

6 That they and their posteritie,
That were not sprung vp tho:
Should haue the knowledge of the Law,
And teach their seede also.
7 That they might haue the better hope,
In GOD that is aboue,
And not forget to keepe his Lawes,
And his precepts in loue.

8 Not being as their Fathers were,
Rebelling in GODS sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts,
To know their GOD aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim,
Their neighbours for to spoill:
Shooting their darts the day of warre,
And yet they tooke the soyle.

10 For why? they did not keepe with God
The Covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walke or leade their liues,
According to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion,
His counsell and his will,
And all his workes most magnificke,
Which hee declared still.

12 What wonders to our forefathers,
Did hee himselfe disclose:
In Egypt Land, within the field,
That called is Thaneos.
13 Hee did divide, and cut the Sea,
That they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still,
As doth an heape of stones.

14 Hee led them secret in a cloude
By day when it was bright:
And all the night when dark it was,
VVith fire hee gave them light.
15 Hee brake the rocks in wildernesse,
And gave the people drink.
As plentifull, as when the deepes
Did flow up to the brink.

16 Hee drew out riversout of rocks,
That were both dry and hard,
Of such aboundance, that no floodes
To them might bee compard.
17 Yet for all this, against the LORD
Their sin they did encrease:
And stirred him that is most High
To wrath in wilderneſse.

18 They tempted him within their hearts
Like people of mistrust,
Requyring such a kind of meate,
As served to their lust.
19 Saying with murmuration,
In their unthankfulnesse:

VVhat?

What? Can this GOD prepare for us
A feaſt in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold! hee ſtrake the ſtony rock,
And floodes foorth-with did flow:
But can hee now give to his folk
Both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
VVith Iaakob and his ſeede:
So did his indignation
On Iſrael proceede.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
Believe, and hope that hee
Could alwayes help, and ſuccour them
In their neceſsitie.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds
Foorthwith they brake in ſunder,
24 And raind down MAN for them to eate
A foode of meekle wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels foode
VVere fed at their requeſt:
26 Hee bade the Eaſt wind blow away,
And brought in the South-weſt.
27 And raind down fleſh as thick as duſt,
And fowles as thick as ſand:
28 VVhich hee did caſt amids the place
VVhere all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eate excedingly,
And all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did deſire
To ſerve their luſtes and wils.
30 But as the meate was in their mouthes,
His wrath upon them fell:
31 And ſlew the flowre of all the youth,
And choiſe of Iſrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſin,
And ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that hee wrought,
They would him not believe.
33 Their dayes therefore hee ſhortened,
And made their honour vaine:
Their yeares did waſte and paſſe away,
VVith terrour and with paine.

34 But ever when hee plagued them,
They ſought him by and by:
35 Remembring then he was their ſtrength
Their help, and GOD moſt hie.
36 Though in their mouths they did but
And flatter with the Lord: (gloſe,
And with their tongues and in their hearts
Diſſembled every word.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
To him, nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keepe or to perform
The Covenant that was made.
38 Yet was hee ſtill ſo mercifull,
VVhen they deſerv'd to die:
That hee forgave them their miſdeedes,
And would not them deſtroy.

Yea, many a time hee turnde his wrathe
And did himſelfe adviſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
Diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering that they were but fleſh,
And euen as a winde:
That paſſeth away, and cannot well
Returne by his owne kinde.

40 How often times in VVildernesſe,
Did they their LORD provoke,
How did they moue, and ſtirre the LORD
To plague them with his ſtroke.
41 Yet did they turne againe to ſinne,
And tempted GOD eftſoone,
Preſcribing to the holie LORD;
What things they would haue done.

42 Not thinking of his Hand and power,
Nor of the day, when hee
Delivered them out of the Bondes,
Of the fierce enemie.
43 Nor how hee wrought his Miracles,
As they themſelues beheld:
In Egypt, and the wonders that
Hee did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how hee turned by his power
Their waters into blood,
That no man might receiue his drinke,
At Riuer nor at Flood.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flees,
VVhich did them ſore annoy:
And ſilde their Countrie full of Frogs,
VVhich ſhould their Land deſtroy.

46 Nor how hee did commit their fruites
Vnto the Catterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands,
Hee gaue to the Graſſe-hopper.
47 With haileſtones he deſtroyd their vins
So that they were all loſt,
And not ſo much as wilde Fig-trees,
But hee conſumde with Froſt.

48 And yet with Haile-ſtones once againe,
The LORD their Cattell ſmote:
And all their flocks, and Heards likewiſe,
With Thunder bolts full hote.
49 Hee caſt vpon them in his ire,
And in his furie ſtrong:
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and evill ſprits,
To trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath hee made a way,
And ſpared not the leaſt:
But gaue vnto the Peſtilence,
The Man, and eke the Beaſt.
51 Hee ſtroke alſo the firſt borne all,
That vp in Egypt came,
And all the chiefe of men and beaſtes,
Within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare folke,
Hee did preſerue and keepe:
And caryed them through wilderneſſe,
Even like a flocke of Sheepe.
53 Without all feare, both ſafe & ſound,
Hee brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of Seas,
Were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts
Of his owne holy land:
Even to the Mount, which hee had got,
By his ſtrong arme and hand.
55 And there caſt out the Heathen folkes
And did their lande divide:
And in their tents hee ſet the tribes,
Of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this their GOD moſt hie,
They ſtirde and tempted ſtill:

And

d would not keepe his Testament,
Nor yet obey his will.
But as their Fathers turned backe,
Even so they went astray:
ch like a Bow that would not bend,
But slipt and start away.

And griev'd him with their hil altars,
VVith offrings and with fire:
nd with their idoles vehemently
Provoked him to ire.
Therewith his wrath began againe,
To kindle in his breast,
e naughtinesse of Israel
Hee did so much detest.

Then hee forsooke the tabernacle
Of Silo, where hee was
ight conversant with earthly men,
Even as his dwelling place,
Than suffered hee his might and power
In bondage for to stand,
nd gave the honour of his Arke
Into his enemyes hand.

And did commit them to the sword,
VVroth with his heritage:
The young men were devour'd with fire
Maides had no marriage.
And with the sword the Priests also,
Did perish every eachone:
nd not a widow left alive,
Their death for to bemone.

And then the LORD began to wake,
Like one that slept a tyme,
r like a valiant man of war
Refreshed after wine.
VVith Emraudes in the hinder parts
Hee strake his enemyes all:
nd put them then unto a shame,
That was perpetuall.

Then hee the tent and tabernacle
Of Ioseph did refuse,
As for the Tribe of Ephraim
Hee would in no wise chuse.
But chose the Tribe of Iehudah,
VVhereas hee thought to dwell:
Yea, even the noble Mount Syon,
VVhich hee did love so well.

Whereas hee did his Temple build;
Both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the earth which hee had made,
For ever to endure.
Then chose hee David him to serve,
His people for to keepe:
VVhich hee tooke up and brought away,
Even from the folds of sheepe.

As he did follow the Ewes with young
The LORD did him advance:
To feede his people of Israel,
And his inheritance.
Then David with a faithfull heart
His flock and charge did feede,
And prudently with all his power
Did govern them indeede.

PSAL. LXXIX.

O LORD! the Gentiles doe invade,
Thine heritage to spoile:
Ierusalem an heape is made.
Thy Temple they defoile.

The bodies of thy Saints most deare
Abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of such as doe thee feare,
The beasts devoure and waste.

Their blood throughout Ierusalem,
As water spilt they have:
So that their is not one of them,
To lay their dead in grave.
Thus are wee made a laughing stock;
Almost the world throughout.
The enemyes at us jest and mock,
VVhich dwell our coasts about.

VVilt thou, O LORD, thus in thine ird
Against us ever fume?
And shew thy wrath as hote as fire,
Thy folk for to consume?
Vpon these people powre the same,
VVhich did thee never know:
All réalmes which call not on thy Name,
Consume and overthrow.

For they haue got the upper hand,
And Iaakobs Seede destroyde,
His habitation and his land,
They haue left waste and voyde.
Beare not in minde our former faults,
With speede some pittie show:
And aide vs LORD, in all assaults,
For wee are weake and low.

O God that giues all health and grace;
On vs declare the same:
Weigh not our workes, our sinnes deface,
For honour of thy Name.
Why shall the wicked still alway,
To vs as people dumme,
In thy reproach rejoice, and say,
Where is there GOD become?

Require O LORD, as thou seest good,
Before our eyes in sight:
Of all these folke thy Servants blood,
Which they spilt in despight.
Receaue into thy sight in haste,
The clamours, griefe, and wrong:
Of such as are in prison cast,
Sustaining Irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
LORD set them out of band:
Which vnto death are destinate,
And in their enemyes hand.
The nations which haue beene so bold,
As to blaspheme thy NAME:
Into their lappes with seven folde
Repay againe the same.

So we thy folke, thy pasture sheepe,
Will praise thee euermore:
And teach all ages for to keep
For thee like praise in store.

PSAL. LXXX.

O PASTOR of Israel,
Like sheepe that doest leade
The linage of Ioseph,
Advert and take heede.
That sittest betweene
The Cherubims bright,
Appeare now, and shew
To us thy great might,

Before thy folk, Ephraim,
Benjamin of old:

And tribe of Manasses,
The flok of thy fold.
Awake once, upreare
Thy puissance most strong:
And come save us, LORD,
Thou taryest too long.

3 O great GOD eternall,
Our strength and our stay,
Return, and restore us,
VVithout more delay.
And let shine on us
Thy countenance cleare,
So shall wee bee safe,
And shrink for no feare.

4 O LORD GOD of Armies,
Thy folk to consume:
How long at their prayers
Shall thine anger fume.
5 Thou fedst them with bread
Of weeping and woe
Teares largely to drink
Thou gavest them also.

6 Thou setst us the hatred,
And strife to sustaine:
Of all our next neighbours,
Our harme that have seene,
And our foes right glad,
Of our shame and wrong,
VVith taunting us mock,
Themselves all among.

7 O LORD GOD of Armies,
Our strength and our stay:
Return and restore us
VVithout more delay.
And let shine on vs
Thy Countenance cleare:
So shall wee bee safe,
And shrinke for no feare.

8 A Vine out of Egypt,
Thou brought'st with great cure:
Thou cast out the Gentiles,
And plantedst it sure.
9 Thou cleansedst the ground:
And rootedst it so:
That all the whole land,
It fild to and fro.

10 With the shadow thereof,
The Mountaines were clad:
And like the tall Cedars,
Her branches did spred.
11 Her boughes to the sea,
Farre foorth did shee stretch:
And graffes to the floode
Euphrates out-reach.

12 Why hast thou broke downe then
Her hedges so faire:
Till all that passe by her
Have pluckt her full bare?
13 The Boare of the Woode
Hath digde vp at will:
And beasts of the field
Their bellyes they fill.

14 O great GOD of Armies,
Our strength and our stay,
Returne wee beseech thee,
Without more delay.

Consider from Heaven,
And see this sore case:
And visite this Vine,
Which all men disgrace.

15 And visite the Vine-yarde,
And fielde where it stoode:
Which thy right hand planted,
When it was but roode.
And of the young budde,
Some pittie LORD take,
Which thou for thy selfe,
Most strong did once make.

16 Which now downe all beaten,
Is burnt vp with fire:
As people that perish
At thy frowning ire.
17 But yet on that man,
Let thine hand bee knowne:
Which by thy right hand,
Thou choose for thine owne,

On the Sonne of man, LORD,
Thy might now declare,
For thy selfe so potent,
Whom thou didst prepare.
18 Wee shall not turne backe
From thee then no more:
Revive vs, thy N A ME
So shall wee implore.

O LORD GOD of Armies,
Our strength, and our stay,
Returne, and restore us,
Without more delay.
And let shine on vs,
Thy countenance cleare:
So shall wee bee safe,
And shrinke for no feare.

PSAL. LXXXI.

TO God our strength most comfortable
With mirry hearts sing and rejoyce:
To Iaakobs GOD most amiable,
Make melodie with cheare full voice,
2 Goe take vp the Psalmes,
The Timbrell with Shalmes
Bring foorth, now let see
The Harp full of pleasure,
With Viole in measure,
That well can agree.

3 At our feast day (as we were wonted)
Let blow the Trumpets mirrily,
4 The first day of the Month appointed,
Thus to bee kept solemnedly.
For (as tyme hath served)
Israel observed
This statute of old:
And this is the order,
VVhich their GOD to honour,
Iaakobs seede did hold.

5 Hee laide his Law unto the linage
Of Ioseph, parting from the land
Of Egypt, where I heard a language
Vncouth, and strange to understand.
6 Then my force up-rearing,
From the burthens bearing,
His shoulders I tooke:
And eke the Task-master
The pots and the plaster
His hands then forsooke.

7 Thou

Thou calledſt being brought at under,
And I did ride thee from diſtreſſe:
VVithin the ſecret of my thunder
I heard thy grudgings more and leſſe:
I did alſo prove thee,
My goodneſſe above thee,
VVhen thou didſt miſtruſt,
At Meribah chyding,
For waters provyding,
To ſerve thee at luſt.

8 Hearken my people I aſſure thee,
O Iſrael (if thou wouldſt heare:
9 Thou ſhouldſt let no ſtrange god allure
Nor other gods worſhip or feare: (thee
10 For I am th'Eternall,
Thy great GOD ſupernall,
VVhich from Egipts thrall
Have brought thee ſo ſafely,
Thy mouth open largely,
And fill it I ſhall.

11 But yet my people whom I chooſed,
My voice they would not heare, I ſay:
And Iſrael proudly refuſed
On mee their loving LORD to ſtay:
12 Therefore I did leave them,
Even as their hearts gave them,
To ſerve their ingine,
After lewde intyſings
Of their owne devyſings
So did they decline.

13 Oh! if my folk had not forſaken
To hearken unto mee thoſe dayes!
Oh! if that Iſrael had taken
Delight to walke in my true wayes.
14 Then could I had reaſon
In a little ſeaſon
Their foes to ſubdue:
And mine hand had turned
Vpon ſuch as ſpurned,
My Saints to purſue.

15 The haters of the LORD ſhould never
But flatter him, by force conſtraind,
And a moſt proſperous tyme for ever
Should to my people have remaind.
16 Thou ſhouldſt then have beene fed
VVith moſt fineſt bread.
Even at thine owne will:
And with the ſweete hony
Of the rock ſo ſtonie
I would thee fulfill.

PSAL. LXXXII.

A Mid the preaſe with meno f might,
The LORD himſelfe doth ſtand,
To pleade the cauſe of trueth and right,
VVith Iudges of the land.
2 How long (ſaid hee) will yee proceede
Falſe judgement to award:
And have reſpect for love of meede,
The wicked to regard?

3 VVhereas of due yee ſhould defend
The fatherleſſe and weake:
And when the poore man doth contend,
In judgement juſtly ſpeake.
4 If yee bee wiſe, defend the cauſe
Of poore men in their right:
And ridde the needy from the clawes,
Of Tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
In vaine to them I talke:

They will not ſee or ought diſcerne,
But ſtill in darkneſſe walke.
For loe, even now the tyme is come,
That all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe lawes both all and ſome
For gaine are ſolde and bought.

6 I had decreede it in my ſight,
As gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might
For loue I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding yee ſhall die
As men, and ſo decay:
O Tyrants! I ſhall you deſtroy,
And plucke you quite away.

8 Vp Lord, and let thy ſtrength be knowne
And judge the world with might:
For loe all nations are thine owne,
To take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

GOD for thy grace,
Thou keepe no more ſilence;
Ceaſe not O GOD,
Nor hold thy peace no more.
2 For loe thy foes,
With cruell violence
Confedered are,
And with an hideous roare
In this their rage.
Theſe rebells brage and ſhoare;
And they that hate thee
Moſt malicioullie:
Againſt thy might,
Their heads have raiſed on hie;

3 For to oppreſſe,
Thy people they pretend,
With ſubtle ſlight,
And move conſpiracie.
For ſuch as on
Thy ſecret help depend.
4 Goe to, ſay they,
And let us utterlie,
This Nation
Roote out from memorie,
And of the name
Of Iſraelits, let never
Further bee made
No mention for ever.

5 Conſpyred are
With cruell hearts and fell,
Thus againſt thee,
Together in a band.
6 The Edomites,
That in their tents doe dwell;
And Iſmaelites
Ioyned with them to ſtand,
The Moabites,
Vpon the other hand:
With the proude race
Of Agarens together
Aſſembled are,
And wickedly confeder.

7 Gebal, Ammon,
And Amalecke all three
March foorth,
Each one with his gariſon:
The Philiſtims
Formoſt they thinke to bee.
The indwellers
Of Tyre with them are bound.

8 Asshur also
Is their Companion,
With the Children
Of Lot to bee arrayed,
In their support,
His banner is displayed.

9 Doe thou to them,
As thou didst to the hoste
Of Madian,
Iasin, and Sisera,
At Kyson flood,
10 In Endor lives they lost,
To dongue the land,
VVhere as their bodies lay.
11 Like Oreb Zeb
Zeba and Zalumna
So make thou them
Even their most mighty Princes,
And all the chiefe
Rulers of their provinces.

12 Which said, let us
Inherite as our owne
GODS mansions.
13 My GOD make them to bee
Like rolling wheeles,
Or as the stubble blown
Before the wind.
14 As fire the woods wee see
Doth burn: and flame
Devoure on mountaines hie
The Hather-crop
15 So let thy tempest chase them.
And thy whirle-wind
VVith terrour so deface them.

16 Their faces LORD,
with shamefulnesse fulfill,
That they may seeke
Thy Name in minde to print.
17 Confounded let
Them bee, and ever still
Vexed with woe:
Yea, make them sham'd and shent.
18 And let them know
That thou art permanent:
That IEHOVAH,
Thy NAME alone pertaineth
To thee, over all
The Earth whose glory reigneth.

PSAL. LXXXIIII.

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O LORD of Hostes to meet!
The tabernacles of thy grace
How pleasant, LORD, they bee?
2 My Soule doth long full sore to goe
Into thy Courts abroad:
Mine heart doth lust, my flesh also
In thee the living GOD.

3 The Sparrowes finde a roome to rest,
And saue themselues from wrong,
And eke the Swallow hath a nest,
VVherein to keepe her young.
4 These Birds full nigh thine Altar may
Haue place to sit and sing:
O LORD of Hostes, thou art I say,
My GOD, and eke my KING.

5 Oh, they bee blessed that may dwell,
VVithin thine House alwayes:
For they all times thy facts doe tell,
And ever giue thee praise.

6 Yea happie sure likewise are they,
VVhose stay and strength thou art,
VVhich to thine House doe minde the way
And seeke it with their heart.

7 As they goe through the vale of teares,
They digge vp fountaines still:
That as a spring it all appeares,
And thou their pittes dost fill.
8 From strength to strength they walk full
No faintnesse there shall bee: (fast
And so the GOD of gods at last,
In Syon they doe see.

9 O LORD of Hostes to me giue heede,
And heare mee when I pray:
And let it through thine eares proceede,
O Iaakobs GOD I say.
10 O Lord our shield of thy good grace,
Regarde and so draw neare:
Regard (I say) behold thy face,
Of thine Anointed deare.

11 For why? within thy Courts one day,
Is better to abide:
Than other where to keepe or stay,
A thousand dayes beside.
12 Much rather would I keepe a doore
Within the house of GOD,
Than in the tents of wickednesse
To settle mine abode.

13 For GOD the Lord, our light & shield
VVill grace and worship give:
And no good thing shall bee with held
From them that purely live.
14 O LORD of Hostes, that man is blest,
And happy sure is hee,
That is perswaded in his brest
To trust all tymes in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV.

O LORD, thou lovedst hast the land,
And broght forth Iakob w thine hand,
Who was in thraldome straite:
2 Thy peoples sins so great and hudge,
Thou coverdst hast and didst not judge,
Thy mercies were so great.

Thine anger then and wrath so hote
Thou didst remit and hast forgote
Such was thy tender love
4 O turn us then, GOD of our strength,
Release thine ire, and now at length
Let our distresse thee move.

5 Wilt thou bee wrath with us for ay?
Wilt thou prolong thy wrath? I say,
And that from age to age.
6 Wilt thou not turn us up to raise?
That wee thy people may thee praise,
And that with great courage?

7 Thy mercy (LORD) to shew vouchsafe
That thy Salvation wee may have,
But hearken now I will:
8 And heare what GOD himselfe doth say,
Who peace before his Saints doth lay,
Lest they should turn to ill.

9 Now certainly his health is neare
To such as doe indeede him feare,
And blesseth still our land.
10 Lo truth and mercy both doe meete,
His righteousnesse and peace doe greete
And both joyne hand in hand

11 For

For truth ſhall from the earth bud out,
From Heaven righteouſneſſe no doubt:
Yea, GOD ſhall give good ſtore.
So that our land ſhall ſtill increaſe,
And righteouſneſſe towards him preaſe
VVho ſhall ſtill march before.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

LORD, bow thine eare to my requeſt,
And heare mee by and by
For grievous paine and griefe oppreſt,
Full poore and weake am I.
Preſerve my Soule, becauſe my way,
And doings holy bee:
And ſave thy ſervant, LORD, I pray,
That puts his truſt in thee,

Thy mercy, LORD, on mee expreſſe,
Defend mee eke withall:
For through the day I doe not ceaſe
On thee to cry and call
Comfort (O LORD) thy ſervants ſoule
That now with paine is pinde:
For unto thee LORD I extoll,
And lift my Soule and minde.

For thou art good and bountifull,
Thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull
To all that call on thee.
O LORD likewiſe when I doe pray,
Regard, and give an eare:
Mark well the words that I doe ſay:
And all my prayers heare.

In tyme when trouble doth mee move,
To thee I doe complaine:
For why? I know, and well doe prove,
Thou anſwereſt mee againe.
Amongſt the Gods O LORD is none,
VVith thee to bee comparder
And none can doe as thou alone,
The like hath not beene heard.

The Gentiles and the people all,
VVhich thou didſt make and frame:
Before thy Face on knees will fall,
And glorifie thy Nawe.
For why? thou art ſo much of might,
All power, LORD, is thine owne:
Thou worke ſt wonders in thy ſight,
For thou art GOD alone.

O teach me LORD thy way, and I
Shall in thy trueth proceede:
O joine mine heart to thee ſo nie,
That I thy Name may dread.
To thee my GOD will I giue praiſe,
VVith all mine heart O LORD,
And glorifie thy NAME alwayes,
For ever through the world.

For why? thy mercie ſhewde to mee,
Is great, and doe excell:
Thou ſetteſt my Soule at libertie,
Out from the lower hell.
O LORD, the proude againſt me riſe,
And heapes of men of might:
They ſeeke my Soule, and in no wiſe,
VVill haue thee in their ſight:

Thou Lord art mercifull and meeke,
Full ſlacke and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſſe is full great, and eke
Thy trueth no meaſure hath.

O turne to mee, and mercie grant,
Thy ſtrength to mee apply,
O helpe, and ſaue thine owne ſervant,
Thine hand maides ſonne am I.

On mee ſome ſigne of favour ſhow,
That all my foes may ſee:
And be aſhamde, becauſe LORD thou
Didſt helpe, and comfort mee.

PSAL LXXXVII.

THat Citie ſhall full well endure,
Her grounde-worke ſtill doth ſtay:
Vpon the holie Hill full ſure,
It can no tyme decay.
GOD loues the Gates of Syon beſt,
His Grace doth there abide:
Hee loues them more than all the reſt,
Of Iaakobs tents beſide.

Full glorious things reported bee
In Syon, and abroad:
Great things (I ſay) are ſaid of thee,
Thou Citie of our GOD.
On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
And beare in minde the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply,
And learne to know thy Name.

Lee Paleſtine, and Tyre alſo,
VVith Ethiope likewiſe:
A people olde, full long agoe
VVere borne, and there did riſe.
Of Syon they ſhall ſay abroad,
That diverſe men of fame
Haue there ſprung vp, and the high GOD
Hath founded faſt the ſame.

In their records to them it ſhall
Through GODS deviſe appeare:
Of Syon that the chiefe of all,
Had his beginning there.
The Minſtrels all with ſuch as ſings,
Shall praiſe the LORD with glee:
For of delight my pleaſant ſprings,
Are compaſt all in thee.

PSALME LXXXVIII.

O GOD of my Salvation,
I day and night before thee fall:
O let my ſupplication,
Of thee be heard when I doe call:
For evils doe my Soule ſo fill,
My life neare to the graue is throwne,
VVith ſuch as fall the pit vntill,
I numbred am, and ſtrength haue none.

Amongſt the dead a man moſt free,
As one in grave already ſlaine:
VVhom thou eſteemſt no more to bee,
But quite cut off, as one moſt vaine.
In depth profound thou haſt mee caſt,
Wherein the dark full deepe I ly:
Thy wrath ſo laide on mee thou haſt,
That overcome with griefe I cry.

Such as mee knew thou haſt drawn back,
Whoſe love is turned to great hate,
I am ſhut up, all help I lack
For to redreſſe my dreadfull ſtate.
My viſage doth my griefe declare,
To thee I cry LORD, day by day:
Mine hand to thee I ſtretch with care,
But yet can have no reſt nor ſtay.

Wilt thou ſhew wonders to the dead?
Shall dead men riſe to praiſe thy Name?

11 Shall in the graue thy lone bee sprede?
With faithfulnes may death well frame
12 Thy wondrous worke for to repeat,
Shall they in darknesse deepe be knowne
Or shall thy righteousnesse bee knowne
In a forgetfull land bee showne?

13 To thee, O LORD, long cryed I haue
And earlie shall I come to pray:
14 Why doest thou stay my Soule to saue
And turne thy face from mee away:
15 I am afflicted to the death,
Alwayes in dread of life no doubt,
16 Thy wrath I feele at every breath
Thy feare almost hath worne mee out.

17 Like water they me closed round,
Because I should not from them slide:
18 My louers heartes thou hast vp bound,
And mine acquaintance did them hide.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

TO sing the mercies of the LORD,
My tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
Thy trueth I will declare.
2 For I haue said that mercy shall
For evermore remaine:
In that thou doest the Heavens stay,
Thy trueth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine Elect said (GOD) I made,
A Covenant and behest,
My servant David to perswade,
I swore and did protest.
4 Thy seede for ever I will stay,
And stablish it full fast:
And still vphold thy Throne alway,
From age to age to last.

5 The Heavens shew with joy and mirth
Thy wondrous workes, O LORD:
Thy Saintes within thy Church on earth
Thy faith and trueth record.
6 VVho with the Lord is equall then,
In all the Clowdes abroad?
Among the sonnes of all the GODS,
VVhat one is like our GOD.

7 GOD in assemblie of the Saints,
Is greatly to bee dread:
And over all that dwell about,
In terrour to bee had.
8 LORD God of Hoastes in all the world
Whose strength is like to thee?
On every side most mightie LORD,
Thy trueth is seene to bee.

9 The raging Sea by thine advise,
Thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waues thereof arise,
Thou mak'st them calme and still.
10 As a man slaine so Egypt Land,
Hast thou subdewde, O LORD,
Thy foes with mightie Arme and hand,
Thou scattered hast abroad.

11 The Heavens are thine & still have bene
Likewise the Earth and Land:
The world with all that is therein,
Thou formedst with thine hand.
12 Both North and South thou Lord alone
Thy selfe didst make and frame:
Both Tabor Mount, and eke Hermon,
Rejoice and praise thy Name.

13 Thine Arme is strong, and full of pow
All might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each-hou
Thou liftest vp on hie.
14 In righteousnesse and equitie,
Thou hast thy seate and place:
Mercie and Trueth are still with thee,
And goe before thy face.

15 Those folk are blest that know aright
To ioy in thee O GOD:
For in the favour of thy sight,
They walke full safe abroad.
16 LORD in thy Name rejoice they shall
And that from day to day:
And that thy righteousnesse withall,
Exalt themselues alway.

17 For why? their glory, strength, & aide
In thee alone doth lye:
Thy goodnesse eke that hath vs staide,
Shall lift our horne on hie.
18 Our strength that doth defend vs well,
The LORD to vs doth bring:
The holie One of Israel,
Hee is our Guide and King.

19 Thy will vnto thy Saincts sometymes
In visions thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them,
Thy mynde to make them know,
A man of might I haue erect,
Your King and Guide to bee:
And set him vp, whom I elect,
Amongst the folke to mee.

20 My Servant David I appoint,
Whom I haue searched out:
And with mine holy Oile anoynt
Him King of all the rout.
21 Therefore mine hand is ready still
VVith him for to remaine:
And with mine Arme also I will
Him strengthen and sustaine.

22 The enemyes shall not him oppresse,
They shall not him devour:
Nor yet the sons of wickednesse
Of him shall have no power.
23 His foes likewise will I destroy
Before his face in sight:
And those that hate him plague will I,
And strike them with my might.

24 My trueth and mercy eke withall
Shall still upon him bee:
And in my NAME his Horn eke shall
Bee lifted up on hie.
25 His Kingdome I will set to bee
Vpon the sea and sand:
And eke the running floodes shall hee
Embrace with his right hand.

26 Hee shall depend with all his heart
On mee and thus shall say,
My Father, and my GOD thou art,
My rock of health and stay.
27 As my first-born I will him take,
Of all on Earth that springs:
His might and honour I shall make
Above all worldly Kings.

28 My mercy shall bee with him still,
For ever to endure:

My

faithfull Covenant I will
To him keepe firme and ſure.
And eke his ſeede will I ſuſtaine
For ay both ſure and faſt:
that his Throne ſhall ſtill remaine,
While that the Heavens doe laſt.

If that his ſons forſake my law,
And ſo begin to ſwerve:
d of my judgements have none aw,
Nor will not them obſerve.
Or if they doe not uſe aright
My ſtatutes to them made:
d ſet all my Commandements light,
And will not keepe my trade.

Then with my rod I will begin,
Their doings to amend,
nd ſo with ſcourging for their ſin,
VVhen that they doe offend.
My mercy yet and my goodneſſe
I will not take him fro:
or handle him with craftineſſe,
nd ſo my truth forgo.

4 But ſure my Covenant I will hold
VVith all that I have ſpoke:
o word the which my lips have told
Shall alter or bee broke.
5 Once ſwore I by mine holyneſſe,
And that performe will I,
VVith David I will keepe promiſe,
To him I will not ly.

6 His ſeede for evermore ſhall reigne,
And eke his Throne of might:
As doth the Sun it ſhall remaine
For ever in my ſight.
7 And as the moone within the ſky
For ever ſtandeth faſt:
A faithfull witneſſe from on hy
So ſhall his Kingdome laſt.

8 But now, O LORD, thou doſt reject,
And now thou changeſt cheare:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine Elect,
Thine owne Anointed deare.
9 Thy Covenant with thy ſervant, lo!
LORD thou haſt quite undone;
And down upon the ground alſo
Haſt caſt his royall Crown.

10 Thou haſt his hedge pluckt up w̃ might
Thou didſt his wals confound:
His Bulwarks thou haſt beate down right,
And brought them quite to ground.
11 That hee is ſore deſtroid and torn,
Of commers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
To all that dwell about

12 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up,
That him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes which him devoure,
Loe thou haſt made to joy.
13 His ſword thou haſt made dull & blunt
So that hee may not ſtand
Before his foes as hee was wont,
Nor have the upper hand.

14 His glory thou haſt made to waſte,
His throne, his joy, his mirth
By thee is overthrown, and caſt
Full low upon the earth.

15 Thou haſt cut off, and made full ſhort
His youth and luſty dayes:
And raiſde of him an ill report
With ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

16 How long away from mee, O LORD
For ever wilt thou turn
And ſhall thine anger ſtill decay?
As fire conſume and burn.
17 O call to mind! remember then
My tyme conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men
As things in vaine to waſt?

18 What man is hee that liveth heere,
And death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of hell his Soule
Shall hee delyver free?
19 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodneſſe?
So oft declarde beforn:
Which by thy truth and uprightneſſe
To David thou haſt ſworn.

20 The great rebukes to mind, Lord, call
That on thy ſervants ly:
The raylings of the people all
Beare in my breſt doe I.
21 For why? O LORD, behold my foes
Blaſphemed have thy Name?
In that their ſteps whom thou haſt choſe,
And oynted they defame.

22 All praiſe to thee, O LORD of hoſtes,
Both now and eke for ay:
Through ſky and earth, in all the coſtes,
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

PSAL. XC.

O LORD, thou haſt beene our refuge,
And kept us ſafe and ſound:
From age to age, as witneſſe can
All wee which true it found.
2 Before ỹ mountaines were forth brought
Ere thou the Earth didſt frame:
Thou art our great eternall GOD,
And ſtill ſhalt bee the ſame.

3 Thou doſt vaine man ſtrik down to duſt,
Though hee bee in his flowre:
Againe thou ſayeſt. Yee Adams ſons
Return to ſhew your power.
4 For what is it a thouſand yeares,
To count them in thy ſight,
But as a day which laſt is paſt,
And as a watch by night.

5 They are ſo ſoone as thou doeſt ſtorme
Even like a ſleepe or ſhade:
Or like the graſſe, which as wee know,
Betymes away doth fade.
6 With pleaſant dewes in brake of day,
It groweth vp full greene:
By night cut downe, it withereth, as
No beauty can bee ſeene.

7 O LORD, how ſore doe wee conſume,
In this thy wrath ſo hote?
Wee feare thy fury bee ſo fierce,
That death ſhall bee our lote.
8 Thou haſt ſo marked our miſdeedes,
That they are in thy mind:
Our ſecret ſins are in thy ſight,
As though none grace ſhould find.

9 For when thine anger kindled is,
Our dayes conſume foorth with:

Then end our yeares as thoughts moſt vaine
VVhich have in them no pith.
10 The dayes of man wee find to bee
Of yeares ten and threeſcore:
And though that ſome by nature ſtrong
Atteine to liv e ten more.

Yet is their ſtrength (brag what they liſt)
But labour, griefe, and care:
And paſſeth hence to haſt their end,
Yet they themſelves beware.
11 Yet who regardeth well the power
Of this thy wrath ſo great?
All ſuch truely as doe thee know,
Thy plagues when thou doſt threate.

12 Teach us therefore to count our dayes,
That wee our hearts may bend
To learn thy wiſedome and thy trueth,
For that ſhould bee our end.
13 Turn yet againe: O LORD, how long
VVilt thou bee angry ſtill?
Bee mercifull unto thy flock,
And graunt them thy good-will.

14 Oh! fill us with thy mercies great,
In the ſweete morning ſpring:
So wee rejoyce ſhall all our dayes,
And eke bee glad and ſing.
15 Declare eftſoone ſome ſigne of love,
Thy ſcourges to aſſwage:
And for the yeares of our diſtreſſe,
Susteining ſuch great plagues.

16 Shew forth thy mercy, thine own work,
Vnto thy ſervant deare:
And let thy glory to their ſeede
For evermore appeare.
17 And let the beauty of the LORD
Vpon us ſtill remaine:
LORD, proſper thou our handy-work,
And ſtill the ſame maintaine.

PSAL. XCI.

WHO ſo with full intent and minde
In God moſt hie himſelfe doth ſtay:
His mighty power that man ſhall finde,
A ſure defence to bee Alway.
2 And now ſay to the LORD will I,
O thou mine hope and fort moſt ſure,
Hee is my GOD, thus will I cry,
My truſt in him ſhall ſtill endure.

3 Hee ſurelie will thee freelie ſet,
Farre from the craftie Hunters ſnare,
So that thou needſt not feare his net,
Nor yet for plague no white to care,
4 Vnder his Winges hee will thee hide,
And there thee keepe full ſure ſhall hee
Thee to defend on either ſide,
His Trueth ſhall ſtill thy Buckler bee.

5 Thou ſhalt not neede to bee diſmaide,
For anie feare to come by night:
Nor of the Arrow bee afraide,
That foorth is ſhot when it is light,
6 Nor yet the peſtilence to feare,
Which in the darke doeth much annoy,
Nor of the plague at noone day cleare,
Which doth ful oft great heaps deſtroy.

7 A thouſand at thy ſide ſhall fall,
And at thy right hand thouſands ten,
But vnto thee none hurt at all,
Shall once ſo much as touch thee then,

8 Thine eyes ſhall certainelie behold,
What recompence the wicked haue,
9 For that the LORD as thy ſtrong hold
Thou haſt him made thy ſoule to ſaue.

10 There ſhall none ill thee apprehend,
Nor yet thy Tabernacle touch,
11 For hee his Angels foorth doth ſend
And gines them charge to ſaue all ſuch
12 So warilie ſhall they thee defend,
That harme thou ſhalt bee ſure of non
Nor yet ſo much as once offend,
Or daſh thy foote againſt a ſtone.

13 Thou ſhalt vpon the Lyons tread,
The Dragon, and the Aſpe alſo,
They ſhall of thee bee ſtill in dread,
Thou ſhalt vpon them walke and goe.
For ſo the Lord himſelfe hath ſworne,
14 Becauſe, ſaith God, he knew my Name,
I ſurely will exalt his horne,
And ſuch confound as ſeeke his ſhame.

15 On mee hee ſhall call in his neede,
And I will heare him out of doubt:
His troubles end will I with ſpeede,
And will him glorifie throughout.
16 Of yeares hee ſhall haue his deſire,
That he the ſame full well may ſpend:
My ſaving health, and loue intire,
To doe him good ſhall haue none ende.

PSAL. XCII.

A Thing both good and meete truely,
It is to laude the LORD:
And to thy Name, O LORD moſt hie,
To ſing in one accord.
2 To ſhew the kindneſſe of the LORD,
Betime ere day bee light:
And eke declare his trueth abrode,
VVhen it doth draw to night.

3 Vpon ten ſtringed Inſtruments,
On Lute and Harpe ſo ſweete:
VVith all the mirth yee can invent,
Of Inſtruments moſt meete.
4 For thou haſt made mee to rejoice,
In things ſo wrought by thee:
And I haue joy in heart and voice,
Thine handie-workes to ſee.

5 O Lord, how glorious, and how great
Are all thy workes ſo ſtout?
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
That none can try them out.
6 The man vnwiſe he doth not know,
How this is brought to paſſe:
Nor yet the Idiote foole alſo
Doth underſtand this caſe.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will,
As graſſe doe ſpring full faſt:
They when they flouriſh in their ill,
For ay ſhall bee made waſte.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord moſt hie,
Yea, thou doſt reigne therefore,
In every tyme eternally,
Both now and evermore.

9 For why? O LORD, behold and ſee
Behold thy foes, I ſay,
How all that work iniquitie
Shall periſh and decay.
10 But thou like th' Vnicorn this while
Shall lift mine horn on hie:

VVith

h freſh and new prepared Oyle
Thine oynted King am I.
And of my foes before mine eyes
Shall ſee the fall and ſhame:
ll that up againſt me ariſe,
Mine eares ſhall heare the ſame.
The iuſt ſhall flouriſh up on hie,
As Date trees bud and blow:
as the Cedars multiplie
In Libanus that grow.

For they are planted in the place,
And dwelling of our GOD:
thin his Courts they ſpring apace,
And flouriſh all abroad.
nd in their age much fruits ſhall bring
Both fat and well beſeene:
pleaſantly both bud and ſpring,
With boughes and branches greene.

o ſhew that GOD is good and juſt,
And upright in his will:
is my rock, mine hope and truſt,
In him there is none ill.

PSAL. XCIII.

He LORD as King aloft doth reign
In glory goodly dight:
hee to ſhew his ſtrength and maine
Hath girt himſelfe with might:
he Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
And ſhaped it ſo ſure:
might can make it mone or fade,
At ſtay it doth endure.

e that the world was made or wrought
Thy ſeate was ſet before:
ond all tyme that can bee thought,
Thou haſt beene evermore.
he floodes O Lord, the floodes did riſe,
They roare, and make a noyſe:
floodes (I ſay) doe enterpriſe,
And lifted vp their voice.

ea, though the ſtormes ariſe in ſight,
Though ſeas doe rage and ſwell:
LORD is ſtrong, and more of might,
For hee on hie doth dwell.
nd looke what promiſe he doth make,
His houſeholde to defend:
juſt and true they ſhall it take,
All tymes without an end.

PSAL. XCIIII.

O LORD ſince vengeance doth to thee,
And to none elſe belong:
w ſhew thy ſelfe, O LORD our GOD,
With ſpeede revenge our wrong.
ariſe thou great Iudge of the world,
And haue at length regard:
t as the proude deſerue and doe,
Thou wilt them ſo reward.

O LORD, how long ſhall wicked men
Triumph, thy flocke to ſlay?
, LORD, how long ſhall they triumph?
As though, who now but they?
How long ſhall wicked doers ſpeake,
Their great diſdaine wee ſee?
hoſe boaſting pride doth ſeeme to threat
No ſpeach but theirs to bee.

O Lord they ſmite thy people downe,
Not ſparing young nor olde:

Thine Heritage they ſo torment,
As ſtrange is to beholde.
6 The widow and the ſtranger both
They murther cruelly:
The fatherleſſe they put to death
And cauſe they know not why.

7 And yet ſay they, Tuſh, tuſh, the LORD
Will not behold this deede:
Nor yet will Iaakobs GOD regard
The thing by us decreede.
8 But now take heede yee fooles unwiſe
Amongſt the folk that dwell:
Yee fooles (I ſay) when will yee weigh,
Or underſtand this well.

9 Hee that the eare did plant and place,
Shall hee bee ſlow to heare?
Or hee that made the eye to ſee,
Shall hee not ſee moſt cleare?
10 Or hee that plagu'd the Heathen folk,
And knowledge teacheth men:
To nurture ſuch as went aſtray,
Shall hee not puniſh then?

11 The Lord our God who man did frame
His very thoughts doth know:
And that they are both vile and vaine,
To him is known alſo.
12 But bleſſed is the man, O LORD,
Whom thou doſt bring in awe:
And teacheſt him by this thy rod,
To love and feare thy law.

13 That thou mayeſt give him reſt & eaſe
In tyme of troubles great:
VVhen that the pit is digged up,
The ungodly for to eate.
14 Surely the LORD will never faile
His people which him love:
Nor yet forſake his heritage,
VVhich hee doth ſtill approve.

15 For iudgement now with Trueth ſhall (ioyn,
That Iuſtice may bee free:
And ſuch as bee upright in heart,
Thereof full glad ſhall bee.
16 Who now will up, and riſe with mee,
Againſt this wicked band?
Or who againſt theſe workers ill
On my part ſtout will ſtand.

17 If that the LORD had not mee helpt,
Doubtleſſe it had beene done:
To wit, my Soule in ſilence brought,
And ſo my foes had won.
18 But though my foote did ſwiftly ſlide,
Yet when I did it tell,
Thy mercy, LORD, ſo held mee up,
That I therewith not fell.

19 For in the heapes of ſorrowes ſharp,
That did mine heart oppreſſe:
Thy mercies were to mee ſo great,
They did my Soule refreſh.
20 Wilt thou vaine man have ought to do
With that moſt wicked chaire:
Which forgeth miſchiefe as a law,
VVithout remorſe or feare.

21 Againſt the Soules of godly men
They all with ſpeede conven:

And so condemne the guiltlesse blood
Of the poore innocent.
22 But yet the LORD is my refuge,
In all these dangers deepe:
And GOD the rock is of mine hope,
VVho doth mee alwayes keepe.

23 Hee will reward their wickednesse,
And in his wrath them kill:
Yea, them destroy shall GOD our LORD,
For hee both can and will.

PSAL. XCV.

O Come! let us lift up our voice,
And sing unto the LORD:
In him our rock of health rejoyce,
Let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face,
To give him thanks and praise.
In singing Psalmes unto his grace
Let us bee glad alwayes.

3 For why? the LORD he is no doubt,
A great and mightie GOD:
A King aboue all gods throughout,
In all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the Earth so deepe,
And corners of the land:
The toppes of hilles that are so steepe,
Hee hath them in his hand.

5 The Sea and Waters all are his,
For hee the same hath wrought:
The Earth and all that therein is,
His hand hath made of nought.
6 Come, let vs bow, and praise the LORD
Before him let vs fall:
And kneele to him with one accord,
The which hath made vs all.

7 For why? hee is the LORD our GOD,
For vs hee doth Provide:
Wee are his flocke, hee doth vs feede,
His Sheepe, and hee our Guide.
8 To day if yee his voice will heare,
Then harden not your heart:
As yee with grudging many a yeare,
Provokt mee in desert.

9 VVhereas your Fathers tempted mee,
My power for to proue:
My wondrous works when they did see,
Yet still they did mee moue.
10 Twise twenty yeare they did me grieue
And I to them did say:
They erre in heart, and not beliene,
They haue not knowne my way.

11 Wherefore I sware when that my wrath
Was kindled in my brest:
That they should never treade the path,
To enter in my rest.

PSAL. XCVI.

SIng yee with praise vnto the LORD,
New songs of joy and mirth:
Sing vnto him with one accord,
All people of the Earth.
2 Yea, sing vnto the LORD I say,
Praise yee his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day,
Salvation by the same.

3 Amongst the Heathen eke declare
His honour round about:
To shew his wonders doe not spare,
In all the world throughout.

4 For why? the Lord is much of mi
And worthie praise alway:
And hee is to bee dread of right,
Above all gods I say.

5 For all the Heathen gods abroad,
Are idoles that will fade:
But yet our GOD hee is the LORD,
That hath the Heavens made.
6 All praise and honour eke doe d
For aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise exc
VVithin his holy place.

7 Ascribe vnto the LORD alway
(yee people of the world)
All might and worship eke (I say)
Ascribe vnto the LORD.
8 Ascribe vnto the LORD also
The glorie of his Name:
And eke vnto his Courtes doe goe,
VVith gifts vnto the same.

9 Fall downe and worship yee the L
VVithin his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
Bee fearefull at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, bee not agast,
The LORD doth reigne aboue:
Yea, hee hath set the earth so fast,
That it shall never moue.

And that it is the LORD alone,
That rules with Princely might:
To judge the Nations every one,
VVith equitie and right.
11 Yee Heavens therefore with joy b
And let the Earth rejoyce:
Thou Sea and all that is therein
Cry out, and make a noyce,

12 The field shall joy, and every thi
That springeth of the Earth:
The woode and every tree shall sing
With gladnesse and with mirth.
13 Before the presence of the LORD,
And comming of his might:
For hee shall come to judge the world
With equity and right.

PSAL. XCVII.

THe Lord doth reign, whereat the e
May joy with pleasant voyce:
And eke the Yles with joyfull mirth
May triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darknesse eke doth s
And round about him beate:
Yea right and Justice ever dwell,
And bide about his seate.

3 Yea, fire and heate at once shall run,
And goe before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemyes burn
Abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did bla
And to the world appeare:
VVhereat the Earth did looke, and gaze
VVith dread and deadly feare.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in sight
And presence of the LORD:
They fled before that rulers might,
Which guideth all the world.
6 The Heavens eke declare and show
His justice foorth abroad:

T

all the world may ſee and know
The glory of our GOD.

onfuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch,
As worſhip idoles vaine:
eke to thoſe that glory much
Dumbe pictures to maintaine.
ll the idoles of the world,
Which they as gods doe call:
l feele the power of the LORD,
And down to him ſhall fall.

ith joy did Syon heare this thing,
And Iudah did rejoice:
at thy judgements they did ſing,
And made a pleaſant noice.
or thou, O LORD, art ſet on hie,
In all the earth abroad:
art exalted wondrouſly
Above eache other god.

All yee that love the LORD doe this,
Hate all things that are ill:
hee doth keepe the Soule of his
From ſuch as would them ſpill.
And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
With pleaſure for his part:
at joy with gladneſſe mirth and juſt
To them of upright heart.

Yee Righteous in the LORD rejoice,
His holyneſſe proclame:
thankfull eke with heart and voice,
And mindfull of the ſame.

PSAL. XCVIII.

O Sing yee now unto the LORD
A new and pleaſant ſong:
he hath wrought throughout the world
His wonders great and ſtrong.
ith his right hand full worthily
Hee doth his foes devoure:
d get himſelfe the victory
With his owne arme and power.

The Lord doth make the people know
His ſaving health and might:
e LORD doth eke his juſtice ſhow,
In all the Heathens ſight.
His grace and trueth to Iſrael
In minde hee doth record:
at all the earth hath ſeene right well
The goodneſſe of the LORD.

Bee glad in him with joyfull voice,
All people of the Earth:
ne thankes to GOD, ſing and rejoice,
To him with joy and mirth.
Vpon the Harpe vnto him ſing,
Giue thankes to him with Pſalmes:
ejoice before the LORD our King,
VVith trumpets and with ſhalmes.

Yea, let the ſea with all therein,
With joy both roare and ſwell:
The Earth likewiſe let it beginne,
With all that therein dwell.
And let the floodes rejoice their filles,
And clap their hands apace:
nd eke the Mountaines and the Hilles,
Before the LORD his face.

For hee ſhall come to judge and try,
The world and every wight:

And rule the people mightily,
With juſtice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX.

THe Lord doth reigne, although at it
The people rage full ſore:
Yea, hee on Cherubins doth ſit,
Though all the world would roare.
2 The LORD that doth in Syon dwell,
Is high, and wondrous great:
Above all folke hee doth excell,
And hee aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mightie Name,
For it is feareſull ſure.
And let them magnifie the ſame,
That holy is and pure.
4 The Princely power of our King,
Doth loue iudgement and right:
Thou rightly rulеſt every thing,
In Iaakob by thy might.

5 To praiſe the LORD our GOD deviſe,
All honour him accord:
Before his footeſtoole fall likewiſe,
Hee is the holy LORD.
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
As Prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray hee heard them well
And gave them anſwere all.

7 Within the cloud to them hee ſpake,
Then did they labour ſtill:
To keepe ſuch lawes as hee did make,
And pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God, thou didſt them heare,
To thee when they did ſpeake:
Thy mercy did on them appeare,
Though thou their ſins didſt wreak.

9 Give laude and praiſe to God our Lord,
Within his holy Hill:
For why? our God throughout the world
Is holy ever ſtill.

PSAL. C.

ALL people that on earth doe dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheareſull voice
Him ſerve with feare, his praiſe forth tell
Come yee before him and rejoice.

2 The LORD yee know is GOD indeede,
Without our aide hee did us make:
VVee are his flock, hee doth us feede,
And for his theepe hee doth us take.

4 Oh! enter then his gates with praiſe,
Approach with joy his Courts unto:
Praiſe, laud and bleſſe his Name alwaies
For it is ſeemely ſo to doe.

5 For why the LORD our GOD is good,
His mercy is for ever ſure:
His trueth at all tymes firmly ſtood,
And ſhall from age to age endure.

PSAL. CI.

OF Mercy and of judgement both,
O LORD, my ſong ſhall bee:
And it ſo oft as I doe ſing,
Shall bee O LORD to thee.
2 I will my wayes with wiſdome guide,
Till thou my ſtate erect:
And walk uprightly in mine houſe,
As one of thine Elect.

3 No wicked thing will I attempt,
But from the ſame refraine:

I hate the sinnes of faithlesse folke,
No such will I maintaine.
4 The froward heart may take his leaue,
Such shall not with mee dwell:
As for the proude and wicked man,
I will with force expell.

5 VVho so his neighbour doth back-bite,
That man will I destroy:
And who so hath a proude high looke,
I will the same annoy.
6 For such as leade a godly life,
And wickednesse forsake,
VVill I defend: and more than that,
My servants will them make.

7 VVho so is bent to vse deceite,
Mine house is not for such:
The lyar may I not behold,
His lyes I hate so much.
8 Th'vngodly soone will I destroy,
VVhich dwell the land about:
And from the citie of the LORD,
All wicked men roote out.

PSAL. CII.

LORD to mine humble sute giue eare,
And let my cry fore thee appeare:
2 Hide not thy face this troublous tyme,
But when I call thine eare sencline.
Make haste to heare mee (LORD) I pray
3 For like as smoake consum'th away,
So are my dayes heare on this Earth,
And all my bones parcht as an hearth,

4 Like the mowne grasse withered and dry
Such is mine heart, because that I
Through griefe my bread forgat to eat.
5 For through my voice of groninge great
My bones unto my skinne doe sticke:
6 Yea, I the Pelicane am like,
VVhich doth in wildernesse abide,
And like the Owle of desarts wide,

7 As on the house-toppe all alone,
The Sparrow doeth her selfe bemone,
Euen so I watch throughout the night,
8 For daylie loe, my foes mee spight:
And they that thus doe rage and scorne,
With one consent my death have sworn,
9 I ashes ate as bread through woe,
And blent my cuppe with teares also.

10 This, Lord, mee hapneth for thine ire,
And for thy wrath so hote as fire:
For thou in high estate mee plaste,
And downe to dust againe hast cast.
11 My dayes are like the fading shade,
I like the withred grasse am made,
12 But, LORD, thou still abidest sure,
Thy memorie for aye doth dure.

13 Thou wilt arise for Syon Hill,
And grant thy mercie her vntill,
For loe, the time the time, I say,
Of mercie, LORD, is come this day:
14 For in her stones thy servants lust,
And pitie take vpon her dust
15 So shall the Heathen feare thy Name,
And earthlie Kings thy glorious fame.

16 What time the Lord shall Syon reare,
And in his Glorie shall appeare:

17 And to the desolate him bend,
Despising not their sute sate t'atte
18 This shall bee written for the ra
That after shall succeede in place
Yea, people yet vncreated,
The Lords renowne abroad shall
19 For, from his holie Temple hie,
The LORD our GOD hath cast hi
From Heauen the Earth beheld d
20 The Prisoners groanes to heare a
And set the damned free from car
21 That they in Syon may declare,
This holie Name of GOD alwaye
And in Ierusalem his praise.

22 When to conveene the folk acco
And Kingdomes all to serve the L
23 My strength hee bated in the way
And shorter cut my life and dayes.
24 Wherefore I said, My GOD most
In midst my life let mee not die,
Thy yeares eternally endure
From age to age abyding sure.

25 Thou in times past ỹ earth didst gr
Thine handy works ỹ heavens are l
26 They perish shall, thou standing st
They shall waxe old, as garments w
Thou changing them they so shall b
27 But thou art One whose yeares not
28 Thy servants sons for ay shall last,
And in thy sight his seede stand fast.

PSAL. CIII.

MY Soule give laude unto the LO
My Sprite shall doe the same:
And all the secrets of mine heart
Praise yee his holy NAME.
2 Give thanks to GOD for all his gift
Shew not thy selfe unkind:
And suffer not his benefits
To slip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy fault
And thee restord againe,
For all thy weake and fraile disease,
And heald thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeeme thy life from deat
From which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both
Hee doth extend to thee.

5 That filde with goodnesse thy desire,
And did prolong thy youth,
Like as the Eagle casts her bill,
Whereby her age reneweth.
6 The LORD with iustice doth repay
All such as bee oppresst:
So that their sufferings and their wrong
Are turned to the best.

7 His wayes and his Commandements
To Moses hee did show:
His Counsels and his valiant Acts
The Israelits did know.
8 The LORD is kind and mercifull,
When sinners doe him grieve:
The slowest to conceave a wrath,
And readiest to forgive.

9 Hee chides not us continuall
Though wee bee full of strife:
Nor keepes our faults in memory
For all our sinfull life.

or yet according to our ſins
he LORD doth us regard:
fter our iniquities
e doth not us reward.

at as the ſpace is wondrous great,
wixt Earth and Heaven above:
his goodneſſe much more large
o them that doe him love.
OD doth remove our ſins from us,
nd our offences all
as is the Sun riſing
full diſtant from his fall.

nd looke what pitty parents deare
nto their children beare:
pitty beares the LORD to ſuch,
s worſh ip him in feare.
e Lord that made us knowes our ſh ap
Our mould and faſhion iuſt,
weake and fraile our nature is,
And how wee are but duſt.

nd how the time of mortall men
s like the wi thering hay:
e the flouer right faire on field,
That fades full ſoone away.
Thoſe gloſſe and beauty ſtormy winds
Doe utterly diſgrace:
make that after their aſſaults
Such bloſſomes have no place.

ut yet the goodneſſe of the LORD
With his ſhall ever ſtand:
ir childrens children doe receave
His righteouſneſſe at hand.
meane which keepe his Covenant
With all their whole deſire:
not forget to doe the thing
That hee doth them require,

The Heavens high are made the ſeate,
And foote-ſtoole of the LORD,
by his power imperiall
Hee governes all the world,
ee Angels which are great in power,
Praiſe yee and bleſſe the LORD,
ich to obey and doe his will
Immediatly accord,

Yee noble Hoſtes and Miniſters
Ceaſe not to laude him ſtill,
hich ready are to execute
His pleaſure and his will.
Yea, all his works in every place
Praiſe yee his holy Name:
ne heart, my minde, and eke my Soule
Praiſe yee alſo the ſame.

PSAL. CIV.

MY Soule praiſe the LORD,
Speake good of his Name:
LORD our great GOD,
How doſt thou appeare,
paſsing in glory,
That great is thy fame:
onour and Maieſtie
In thee ſhine moſt cleart.
With light as a robe
Thou haſt thee beclad,
Whereby all the Earth
Thy greatneſſe may ſee,
he Heavens in ſuch ſort
Thou alſo haſt ſpred,
hat it to a Curtaine
Compared may bee.

3 His Chamber beames ly
In the cloudes full ſure:
Which as his Chariots
Are made him to beare
And there with much ſwiftneſſe
His courſe doth endure,
Vpon the wings ryding
Of wind in the Aire.
4 Hee maketh his Spirits,
As Heraulds to goe,
And lightnings to ſerve
Vvee ſee alſo preſt,
His will to accompliſh
They run to and fro.
To ſave and conſume things,
As ſeemeth him beſt.

5 Hee grounded the Earth
So firmly and faſt,
That it once to move,
None ſhall have ſuch power.
6 The deepe a faire covering
For it made thou haſt,
Which by his owne nature
The hills would devoure.
7 But at thy rebuke
The waters doe flee,
And ſo give due place,
Thy word to obey:
At thy voyce of thunder
So feare full they bee:
That in their great raging
They haſte ſoone away.

8 The Mountaines full high
They then up aſcend:
If thou doe but ſpeake
Thy word they fulfill:
So likewiſe the Valleyes
Moſt quickly deſcend.
Where thou them appointeſt,
Remaine they doe ſtill.
9 Their bounds haſt thou ſet,
How far they ſhall run,
So as in their rage
Not paſſe that they can:
For GOD hath appointed
They ſhall not returne,
The Earth to deſtroy more
Which made was for man.

10 Hee ſendeth the ſprings
To ſtrong ſtreames or lakes,
Which run doe full ſwift:
Amongſt the hudge hils.
11 Where both the wild aſſes,
Their thirſt oftymes ſlakes,
And beaſtes of the Mountaines
Thereof drink their fils.
12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
Or Fountaines full faire:
The Foules of the Aire
Abide ſhall and dwell,
Who moved by Nature
To hop heere and there
Among the greene brauches,
Their ſongs ſhall excell,

13 The Mountaines to moiſt,
The Cloudes hee doth vſe
The Earth with his workes,
Are wholly repleate,

14 So as the brute cattell
Hee doth not refuse,
But grasse doth provide them,
And herbe for mans meat.
15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyle
Hee made for mans sake,
His face to refresh,
And heart to make strong.
16 The Ceders of Liban
This great LORD did make,
Which trees hee doth nourish,
That growe vp so long.
17 In these may Birds build,
And make there their nestt
In Fir-trees the Storks
Remaine and abide.
18 The high hils are succours,
For wild Goates to resst
And eke the rock stony
For Conyes to hide.
19 The Moone then is set,
Her seasons to run:
The dayes from the nights
Thereby to discern:
And by the descending
Also of the Sun
The cold from heate alway
Thereby wee doe learn.
20 VVhen darknesse doth come
By GODS will and power:
Then creepe foorth doe all
The beasts of the wood:
21 The Lyons range roaring,
Their prey to devoure:
But yet it is thou, LORD,
VVhich giveſt them foode.
22 Assoone as the Sun
Isup, they retire:
To couch in their dennes,
Then are they full faine.
23 That man doe his work may,
As right doth require,
Till night come, and call him
To take rest againe.

24 How sundry, O LORD
Are all thy works founde
With wisedome full great
They are indeede wrought,
So that the whole world
Of thy praise doth sounde:
And as for thy riches,
They passe all mens thought:
25 So is the great sea,
VVhich large is and broad:
VVhere things that creepe swarme,
And beasts of each sort.
26 There both mighty ships saile,
And some ly at road:
The Whale hudge and monstrous
There also doth sport.
27 All things on thee waite,
Thou doſt them relieve,
And thou in due tyme
Full well doſt them feede.
28 Now when it doth please thee,
The same so to give:
They gather full gladly
Those things which they neede,
Thou openeſt thine hand,
And they find such grace,

That they with good things
Are filled weesee.
29 But sore they are troubled,
If thou turne thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
Vile dust then they bee.
30 Againe when thy Sprite
From thee doth proceede,
All things to appoint,
And what shall ensue,
Then are they created,
As thou haſt decreede:
And doſt by thy goodnesse
The dry Earth renue.
31 The praise of the LORD
For ever shall last:
Who may in his works
By right well reioyce.
32 His looke can the earth make
To tremble full fast:
And likewise the Mountaines
To smoake at his voyce.
33 To this LORD and GOD
Sing will I alwayes,
So long as I live,
My GOD praise will I.
34 Then am I most certaine,
My words shall him please,
I will reioyce in him,
To him will I cry.
35 The sinners, O LORD
Consume in thine ire:
And eke the perverse
Them roote out with shame,
But as for my Soule now,
Let it still desire,
And say with the Faithfull,
Praise yee the LORDS Name.

PSAL. CV.

O Praise yee the LORD,
And call on his Name,
Amongst the folk shew
His noble workes wrought.
2 Sing praises, sing to him,
To set foorth his fame,
And talk of the wonders
Hee hath to passe brought.
3 In his holy Name
Reioyce, and delight,
And let their hearts ioy,
Which seeke for the LORD.
4 Seeke yee our GOD holy
His strength and his might:
His face to behold still
For ever accord.
5 His marveilous works
Keepe fixt in your minde:
His signes and his iudgements
Which hee by mouth spake.
6 Yee seede of his servant,
Abraham by kind:
And you sons of Iaakob
Whom hee his doth take
7 Hee is our LORD GOD,
Whose iudgements are knowne,
Throughout all the Earth,
8 And hee ay certaine
His promise remembred,
Once made to his owne.
For thousands of ages
To bide and remaine,

'agreement (I ſay)
VVith Abraham made,
th unto Iſaack
y oath he made ſuret
onfirming to Iaakob
ora law and trade,
ond to Iſrael
lwayes to endure.
ying in this wiſe.
To thee give I ſhall,
t to enioy
he Canaanites ground.
lbeit they were then
n number but ſmall:
few, and but ſtrangers
Throughout the land found.

nd from place to place
Did walke to and fro:
from one Kingdome,
To other folk move.
et ſuffered hee no man
Them wrong for to doe:
thus (for their ſakes) hee
Great Kings did reprove.
Touch not mine Oynted,
Nor harme not at all
Prophets moſt deare.
16 And on the whole Earth
amine extreame then
To come hee did call:
hich utterly ſtroyed
Their ſtore whole with dearth.

Yet ſent hee before
A man to provide:
en Ioſeph his owne
In ſervage was ſold:
Whoſe feete they in ſtocks held:
Yea, hee a long tide,
ith fetters of Yron
VVas kept in ſure hold.
Vntill the tyme came,
His cauſe ſhould bee knowne:
d that the LORDS word
His patience had tride.
Then ſent the King for him,
And lowſde him full ſoone:
he head of the people,
His bands laide aſide.

1 Who made him the Lord
His houſe over all,
And of his ſubſtance
The ruler and ſtay.
2 That hee might his Princes
Vnto his will thrall,
And eke teach the Elders
Of wiſdome the way.
3 Then came Iſrael
Into Egypt land,
A ſtranger in Ham
Iaakob then abode:
4 Where GOD did increaſe them,
Much like the Sea-ſand:
And made them more mighty
Than thoſe them with-ſtood.

5 Whoſe heart hee did turne
His people to hate:
And ſeeke by deceate
His Servants to abuſe.
6 But then hee ſent Moſes
Their cauſe to debate,

And Aaron his ſervant,
Whom hee did foorth chooſe.
27 They unto his foes
His meſſage declard,
His ſignes and his wonders
Of Ham in the land.
28 Hee darkneſſe ſent down then,
And dark it appeard:
And thoſe not rebelled
To doe his command.

29 Their waters hee turned
Red blood for to bee:
Hee ſlew all their fiſh,
30 And Frogs made to breedt
Even in their Kings chambers.
31 Then alſo ſpake hee,
So Lyce and Flees ſwarmed
The land through indeede.
32 Hee ſent on them haile,
In ſteede of ſweete raine,
And great flames of fire
Their countrey throughout:
33 Their Vine and their Fig trees
Hee ſtrake to their paine:
And brake down the Trees all,
Their coaſtes round about.

34 Hee ſpake but the word,
And Graſſehopperscame
With huge Caterpillers
Beyond all mens thoughts.
35 The graſſe they devoured,
That grew then in Ham,
And fruites of the ground all
They brought unto nought.
36 Alſo the firſt born
The land through hee ſmote
Even the beginning
Of their force and might.
37 And with gold and ſilver
Brought foorth his owne lot:
Amongſt whoſe tribes was not
One feeble inſight.

38 Egypt reioyced,
When they went away,
For why? upon them
Their feare then was fall.
39 The LORD a cloud ſpread out,
To guide them by day:
And fire for to light them
The night over all
40 They did but demand,
And Quailes hee them ſent,
And with bread from Heaven
Hee did them ſuffice.
41 The hard rock he opened,
And waters out went:
Even through the dry places,
Like floodes that doe riſe.

42 For hee remembred
His holy oath made
Vnto Abraham,
His ſervant moſt deare:
43 And brought foorth his people
(That were with woe lade)
His owne choſen children
VVith ioy and glad cheare:
44 The Heathen folks land
To them he did part:
The peoples whole labour
They had to poſſeſſe.

45 The

43 That they from his statutes,
And lawes should not start:
VVherefore the LORD GOD praise,
His laude no tyme cease.

PSAL. CVI.

PRaise yee the LORD, for hee is good,
His mercies dure for ay:
2 Who can expresse his noble actes,
Or all his praised display.
3 They blessed are that iudgement keepe,
And iustly doe alway:
4 With favour of thy people LORD,
Remember mee, I pray.

And with thy saving health, O LORD,
Vouchsafe to visite mee:
5 That I the great felicity
Of thine Elect may see.
And with thy peoples ioy I may
A ioyfull minde possesse:
And may with thine inheritance
A glorying heart expresse.

6 Both wee and eke our fathers all
Have sinned every one:
VVee have committed wickednesse,
And lewdly wee have done.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
Hast done in Egypt land:
Our Fathers though they saw them all,
Yet did not understand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
Did keepe in thankfull minde,
But at the sea, even the red sea
Rebelled most unkind.
8 Nevertheless hee saved them,
For honour of his Name:
That hee might make his power known,
And spread abroad with fame.

9 The red sea hee did then rebuke,
And foorth-with it was dryde:
And as in wildernesse, so through
The deepe hee did them guide.
10 Hee sav'd them from the cruell hand
Of their despitefull foe:
And from the enemyes hand hee did
Delyver them also.

11 The waters their oppressors whelm'd,
Not one was left alive:
12 Then they bel-ev'd his words, & praise
In songs they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
His words they cleane forgate:
And for his counsell and his will
They did neglect to waite.

14 But lusted in the wildernesse,
With fond and greedy lust:
And in the Desert tempted GOD,
The stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton minds desire
Hee suffered them to have:
But wasting leanesse there withall
Into their Soule hee gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
At Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the LORD
So did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
And Dathan did devoure:

And all Abirams company
Did cover in that houre.

18 In their assemblies kindled was
The hote consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burne up
The wicked in his ire.
19 Vpon the Hill of Horeb they,
An idole Calfe did frame:
And there the molten image did
They worship of the same.

20 Into the likenesse of a Calfe,
That feedeth on the grasse:
Thus they their glorie turnde, and all
Their honour did deface.
21 And GOD their only Saviour,
Vnkindly they forgot:
VVhich many great and mightie things
In Egypt land had wrought.

22 And in the land of Ham for them,
Most wondrous workes had done:
And by the red sea dreadfull things,
Performed long agone.
23 Therefore, for their so shewing the
forgetfull, and vnkinde:
To bring destruction on them all,
Hee purposde in his mynde.

Had not his chosen Moses stoode
Before him in the breake:
To turne his wrath, lest hee on them
VVith slaughter should him wreake.
24 They did despise the pleasant land,
That hee behight to give:
Yea, and the words that hee had spoke,
They did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging hear
They wickedly repynde:
Nor to the voyce of GOD the LORD,
They gave an harkning minde.
26 Therefore against them lifted hee
His strong revenging hand:
Them to destroy in wildernesse,
Ere they should see the Land.

27 And to destroy there seede among,
the Nations with his rod;
And through the countries of the world
To scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
Adjoine themselves also:
And eate the offrings of the dead,
So they forsooke him tho.

29 Thus with their owne inventions
His wrath they did provoke:
And in his so inkindled wrath
The plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas stoode up with zeale,
The sinners vile to slay;
And judgement hee did execute,
And then the plague did stay.

31 It was imputed unto him
For righteousnesse that day:
And from thence foorth so counted is,
From race to race for ay.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
They did him angry make,
Yea so far foorth, that Moses was
Them punisht for their sake.

37 Because

33 Becauſe they vext his Sprite ſo ſore,
That in impatient heate
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
His fervor was ſo great.
34 Nor as the LORD commanded them
They ſlew the people tho:
35 But were among the Heathen mixt,
And learnd their works alſo.

36 And did their idoles ſerve, which were
Their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their ſons and daughters they
Did offer up and ſlay.
38 Thus with unkindly murthering knife
The guiltleſſe blood they ſpilt:
Yea, their owne ſons and daughters blood
Without all cauſe of guilt.

VVhom they to Canaan idoles then
Offred with wicked hand:
And ſo with blood of innocents
Defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
Of their owne filthy way:
And with their owne inventions
A whoring did they ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people was
The LORDS wrath kindled ſore:
And even his owne inheritance
Hee did abhorre therefore.
41 Into the hands of Heathen men
Hee gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their Lords, whom
Were forced to obey. (they

42 Yea, and their hateſull enemyes
Oppreſt them in their land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoup
As ſubjects to their hand.
43 Full often tymes from thrall had hee
Delyvered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
Provockt him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedneſſe
VVere brought full low to ly:
44 Yet when hee ſaw them in diſtreſſe,
Hee hearkned to their cry.
45 Hee calde to minde his Covenant,
VVhich hee to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
Repented him therefore.

46 And favour hee them made to find
Before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captives from their land,
And erſt had beene their foes.
47 Save us O LORD, that art our GOD,
Save us, O LORD, wee pray:
And from among the Heathen folk
LORD gather us away.

That wee may ſpread the noble praiſe
Of thy moſt holy Name:
That wee may glorie in thy praiſe,
And ſound abroad thy fame.
48 The LORD the GOD of Iſrael,
Bee bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay Amen,
Praiſe yee the LORD therefore.

PSAL. CVII.

GIve thanks vnto the LORD our GOD,
For gratious is hee:

And that his mercy hath none end,
All mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the LORD redeemed hath.
With thanks ſhould praiſe his Name,
And ſhew how they from foes were freed,
And how hee wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them foorth of the land,
That lay ſo farre about,
From Eaſt to Weſt, from North to South,
His hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe,
And ſtrayed from the way:
And found no citie where to dwell,
That ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great,
In thoſe Deſerts ſo wide:
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
And eke their Soule annoyde.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
Vnto the LORD for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
According as they prayde.

7 And by that way which was moſt right,
Hee led them like a guide:
That they might to a citie goe,
And there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the LORD
Confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that hee doth
Before the ſonnes of men.

9 For hee the emptie Soule ſuſtainde,
VVhom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungrie ſoule with goodneſſe fedde,
And did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as doe dwell in darkneſſe deepe,
VVhere they of death doe waite,
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtormes,
As yron chaines doe threate.

11 For that againſt the Lords owne words,
They ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
VVhich doe ſo farre excell.
12 But when hee humbled them full low,
Then they fell downe with griefe:
And none was found ſo much to helpe,
VVhereby to get reliefe.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
Vnto the LORD for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
According as they prayde.
14 For he from darkneſſe out them brought
And from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the yron bands,
VVhich did before them lade.

15 Let men therefore before the LORD
Confeſſe his kindneſſe then,
And ſhew the wonders that hee doth
Before the ſons of men.
16 For he threw down their gates of braſſe
And brake them with ſtrong hand:
The yron barres hee ſmote in two,
Nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues doe feele
And cannot from them wend:
But heape on moe to thoſe they haue,
Becauſe they doe offend.

18 Their

18 Their soules so much did loath all meat,
That none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost caught,
As they full truely tride.

19 Then did they cry in their distresse
Vnto the LORD for aide:
Who did remove their troublous state,
According as they praide.
20 For hee then sent to them his word,
VVhich health did soone restore:
And broght them from these dangers deep
VVherein they were before.

21 Let men therefore before the LORD
Confesse his kindnesse then,
And shew the wonders that hee doth
Before the sons of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice
With thanks, and also feare:
And speake of all his wondrous works,
VVith glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ships or brittle barks
Into the seas descend,
Their merchandise through fearfull floods
To compasse and to end.
24 Those men are forced to behold
The LORDS works what they bee:
And in the dangerous deepe the same
Most marveilous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy wind
Ariseth in a rage,
And stirreth up the surges so,
As nought can them asswage.
26 Then are they lifted up so high,
The cloudes they seeme to gaine,
And plunging down the deepe untill,
Their Soules consume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
Now heere, now there they reele:
As men with feare, of wit bereft,
Or had of sence no feele.
28 Then did they cry in their distresse
Vnto the LORD for aide:
Who did remove their troublous state,
According as they praide.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
The sturdy stormes to cease:
So that the great waves from their rage
Are brought to rest and peace.
30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
Which they so much doe crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
Which they so faine would have.

31 Let men therefore before the LORD
Confesse his kindnesse then,
And shew the wonders that hee doth
Before the sons of men.
32 Let men in presence of the folk
VVith praise extoll his Name:
And where the Elders doe conveene,
Let them there doe the same.

33 For running floodes to dry deserts
Hee doth oft change and turne:
And dryeth up as it were dust
The springing Well and Burne.
34 A fruitfull land with pleasure deckt
Full barren hee doth make:

When on their sins which dwell therein
Hee doth just vengeance take.

35 Againe the wildernesse full rude
Hee maketh fruite to beare,
With pleasant springs of water cleare,
Though none before was there.
36 Wherein such hungry Soules are set,
As hee doth freely choose,
That they a citie may them build,
To dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land
And Vineyards also plant:
To yeelde them fruits of such increase,
As none may seeme to want.
38 They multiplie exceedingly,
The LORD doth blesse them so,
Who doth also their bruite beasts make
By numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
By the oppressours stout:
And minish doe through many plagues,
That compasse them about.
40 Then doth he Princes bring to shame,
VVhich did them so oppresse:
And likewise caused them to erre
VVithin the wilderneesse.

41 But yet the poore hee raiseth vp,
Out of his troubles deepe:
And oft-tymes doth his traine augment,
Much like a flocke of sheepe.
42 The Righteous shall behold this sight,
And also much rejoice:
VVhereas the wicked and perverse
With grieve shall stoppe their voice.

43 But who is wise, that now full well
Hee may these things record?
For certainly such shall perceive
The kindnesse of the LORD.

PSAL. CVIII.

O God! behold mine heart and tongue
They both prepared bee:
My voice advance will I in song,
And give all praise to thee.
2 Rise vp sweete melodie to make,
My Viole and mine Harpe:
For I by breake of day will wake,
Thy laude and praise to carpe.

3 Amongst the people (LORD) I shall
Give praises vnto thee:
And eke amidst the Nations all,
To thee my song shall bee.
4 For why? thy mercies farre doth streteh
Aboue the Heavens hie:
Likewise thy trueth (O LORD) doth reach
Vnto the cloudie skie.

5 Exalt thy selfe, O LORD our GOD
Aboue the Heavens bright:
Set foorth thy praise in Earth abroad,
Thy glorie and thy might.
6 That thy beloved in the land
May freed bee from all thrall:
O help us Lord with thy right hand,
And heare mee when I call.

7 I will rejoice, sith GOD hath said
Within his holy place,

That

That I ſhall Sichem land divide,
And Succoths vale by pace.
8 For Gilead ſhall bee mine owne,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Mine head-ſtrength Ephraim well known,
My law doth Iudah guide.

9 Moab my waſh-pot, and my ſhoe
Over Edom will I caſt:
Yea, I on Paleſtine alſo
Shall triumph at the laſt.
10 Who now will leade mee by the hand
Into the city ſtrong?
Or bee my guide to Edom land?
So that I goe not wrong.

11 Is it not thou? O LORD our GOD,
VVhich hadſt us cleane forſooke:
And wentſt not with our hoſtes abroad,
VVhen warres in hand wee tooke.
12 O LORD, when trouble doth aſſaile,
VVith aide us then relieve:
Vaine is, and nothing can availe
The helpe that man can give.

13 ThroghGod to doe we ſhall have might
Actes worthy of renown:
Hee ſhall our foes put unto flight,
Yea, hee ſhall treade them down.

PSAL. CIX.

IN ſpeechleſſe ſilence doe not hold,
O LORD, thy tongue alwayes:
O GOD, even thou, I ſay, that art
The GOD of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
On mee diſcloſed beet
And they with falſe and lying tongue
Have ſpoken unto mee.

3 They did beſet mee round about,
VVith words of hatefull ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert
Againſt mee they did fight.
4 For my goodwill they were my foes,
But then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill my friendlyneſſe
With hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
To have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
His hateſull foe to ſtand.
7 When hee is judged, let him then
Condemned bee therein,
And let the prayer that hee makes
Bee turned into ſin.

8 Few bee his dayes, his charge alſo
Let thou another take:
9 His children let bee fatherleſſe,
His wife a widow make.
10 Let his of ſpring bee vagabounds,
To beg and ſeeke their bread:
VVandring out of the waſted place,
Where earſt they have beene fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
Catch all his goods and ſtore;
And let the ſtrangers ſpoile the fruites
Of all his toyle before.
12 Let there bee none to pitty him,
Let there bee none at all,
That on his children fatherleſſe
VVill let their mercy fall.

13 And ſo let his poſterity
For ever bee deſtroide:
Their name out-blotted in the age
That after ſhall ſucceede.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſſe
From GODS rememberance fall,
And let not thou his mothers ſin
Bee done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the LORD
Let them remaine for ay:
That from the earth their memory
Hee may cut cleane away.
16 Sith mercy hee forgote to ſhew,
But did purſue with ſpight
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
The wofull hearted wight.

17 As hee did curſing love, it ſhall
Betide unto him ſo,
And as hee did not bleſsing love,
It ſhall bee far him fro.
18 As hee with curſing cled him ſelfe,
So it like water ſhall
Into his bowels, and like Oyle
Into his bones befall.

19 As garments let it bee to him,
To cover him for ay:
And as a girdle wherewith hee
Shall girded bee alway.
20 Loe, let the ſame before the LORD
Bee guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evill ſpeake
Againſt my Soule alſo.

21 But thou, O LORD, that art my GOD,
Deale thou I ſay with mee:
After thy Name delyver mee,
For good thy mercies bee.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pined breſt
Mine heart is wounded ſore.

23 Even ſo I doe depart away,
As doth declyning ſhade:
And as a Graſſe-hopper ſo I
Am ſhaken off, and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull food
Enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
Enforced beene to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach
To them was made to bee:
And they that did upon mee looke,
Did ſhake their heads at mee.
26 But thou, O LORD, that art my GOD
Mine aide and ſuccour bee:
According to thy mercy, LORD,
Save and delyver mee.

27 And they ſhall know thereby that this
LORD, is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it, LORD,
So ſhall they underſtand.
28 Althogh they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
Shall bleſſe with loving voice:
They ſhall ariſe, and come to ſhame,
Thy ſervant ſhall rejoice.

29 Let thembee cloathed all with ſhame,
That enemyes are to mee:

And

And with confusion as a cloake
Eke let them covered bee.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
Give thanks unto the LORD:
And I amongst the multitude
His praises will record,

31 For hee with help at his right hand
VVill stand the poore man by:
To save him from the men that would
Condemne his Soule to dye.

PSAL. CX.

THe LORD most high
Vnto my LORD thus spake,
Sit thou now downe,
And rest at my right hand:
Vntill that I
Thine enemyes doe make
A stoole to bee,
VVhereon thy feete may stand.

2 The Scepter of
Thy regall power and might,
From Syon shall
The LORD send and disclose:
Bee thou therefore
The ruler in the sight,
And in the midst
Of all thy mortall foes.

3 Thy people shall
Come willingly to thee:
VVhat tyme thine hoste
In holy beauty shew:
The youth that of
Thy womb doe spring, shall bee
Compared like
Vnto the morning dew.

4 Thus GOD hath sworne,
And it performe will hee;
And not repent,
Nor any tyme it breake:
Thou art a Priest
For ever unto mee,
After the forme
of King Melchisedeck.

5 The LORD our GOD
Who is at every stound
At thy right hand,
To bee thine help and stay:
Hee Princes proude,
And stately Kings shall wound,
For love of thee,
In his fierce wrathfull day.

6 Hee shall bee Iudge
Among the Heathen all,
Hee places voide,
With carcases shall fill:
And in his rage
The heads eke smite hee shall,
That over countries
Great doe work their will.

7 Yea, he through haste,
For to pursue his foes,
Shall drinke the brooke
That runneth in the way:
And thus when hee
Confounded shall have those,
His head on high,
Then shall hee lift that day.

WIth heart I doe accord,
To praise and laude the LORD,
In presence of the Iust:
2 For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound,
As doe him love and trust.
3 His workes are glorious,
Also his righteousnesse
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works hee would
Wee still remember should,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as doe love him beare,
A portion full faire
Hee hath up for them laide:
For this they shall well find,
Hee will them have in minde,
And keepe them as hee said.
6 For hee did not disdaine,
His workes to shew them plaine,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When hee the Heathens land
Did give into their hand
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his workes ensueth
Both judgement, right, and trueth;
VVhereto his statutes tend.
8 They are decreede sure,
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end:
Redemption hee gave,
His people for to save:
9 And hath also requyred
His promise not to faile,
But alwayes to prevaile,
His holy Name bee feared.

10 Who so with heart full faine
True wisedome would attaine,
The LORD feare and obey.
Such as his lawes doe keepe,
Shall knowledge have full deepe,
His praises last for ay.

PSAL. CXII.

THe man is blest that God doth feare,
And that his lawes doth love indeed:
2 His seede on earth GOD will upreare,
And blesse such as from him proceede,
His house with good hee will fulfill,
His righteousnesse endure shall still.

3 Vnto the Righteous doth arise
In troubles joy, in darknesse light:
4 Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwayes in his sight.
4 Yea, pitty moveth such to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.

5 And surely such shall never faile,
For in remembrance had is hee.
6 No tydings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the LORD sure hope doth see.
7 His heart is firme, his feare is past,
For hee shall see his foes downe-cast.

8 Hee did well for the poore provide,
His righteousnesse shall still remaine:
And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdaine.
9 Yea gnash his teeth thereat shall hee,
And to consume his state to see.

PSAL.

YEE children that doe ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe yee his Name with one accord
2 Yea, bleſſed bee alwayes his Name,
3 VVho from the ryſing of the Sun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to bee praiſed with great fame.

4 The LORD all people doth ſurmount,
As for his glory, wee may count
Above the Heavens high to bee.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whoſe dwelling in the heavens are,
Of ſuch great power and force is hee.

6 Hee doth abaſe himſelfe wee know,
Things to behold both heere below,
And alſo in the Heavens above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poore which help none ſaw,
His only mercies did him move.

8 And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren hee doth make to beare,
And with great joy her fruite to reare,
Therefore praiſe yee his holy Name.

PSAL. CXIV.

WHen Iſrael by GODS addreſſe
From Pharaos land was bent:
And Iaakobs houſe the ſtranger left,
And in the ſame traine went.
2 In Iudah GOD his glory ſhewde
His holyneſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelits declare
His Kingdome, power, and might.

3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenly
As all amazde did flee:
The rolling ſtreames of Iordans flood
Reculed backwardly.
4 As Rams afraide, the mountaines skipt,
Their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling Lambs,
Their tops did beate and ſhake.

5 What ailde thee ſea, as all amazde,
So ſuddenly to flee?
Yee rolling waves of Iordans flood
VVhy ran yee backwardly?
6 Why ſhooke yee hils, as Rams afraide?
VVhy did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambes
For feare quiver and quake?

7 O Earth! confeſſe thy ſoveraigne LORD
And dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Iaakobs GOD,
Feare yee both ſea and land.
8 I meane the God which from hard rocks
Doth cauſe maine floodes appeare:
And from the ſtony flint doth make
Guſh out the fountaines cleare.

PSAL. CXV.

NOT unto us, O LORD,
Nay to us give none:
But give all praiſe of grace and trueth
Vnto thy Name alone.
2 Why ſhall the Gentiles ſay
To us as in deſpite,
Where is their GOD they call upon?
VVhere is their hearts delite?

3 Doubtleſſe our Soveraigne GOD
In Heaven ſits on hie:

And worketh what him liketh beſt,
For all things doe can hee.
4 But their idoles and gods
Before whom they doe ſtand,
Silver and gold they are at moſt,
The works even of mans hand.

5 A mouth they have ſpeechleſſe,
Not moving tongue nor lips:
And eyes they have, but ſee no white,
No more than doe dead chips.
6 Eares they have, and heare not,
As doe the eares of man:
A noſe alſo but to no uſe,
For ſmell nothing th' y can.

7 Both hands and feete they have,
In forme there is no lack:
But neither touch nor goe they can,
Nor yet with throate noyſe make.
8 Like unto them ſhall bee
The forgers that them frame:
And likewiſe ſuch are no leſſe mad,
VVhich call upon their name.

9 But thou, O Iſrael!
In GOD put confidence:
For to all ſuch an aide hee is,
A buckler and defence.
10 And thou tribe of Aaron,
In GOD put confidence:
For to all ſuch an aide hee is,
A buckler and defence.

11 All yee that feare the LORD,
In GOD put confidence,
For to all ſuch an aide hee is,
A buckler and defence.
12 The LORD hath us in minde,
And will us bleſſe eachone,
The houſe I meane of Iſrael,
And the tribe of Aaron.

13 And bleſſe will hee all them,
That feare the LORD indeede:
As well the weake, as them of ſtrength,
Which ſeeke to him at neede.
14 VVith graces manifold
The LORD will all you bleſſe:
As well your ſeede as you your ſelves
VVith plenty and increaſe.

15 For yee are deare to him,
That LORD is over all:
VVho made the Heaven and the Earth,
And things both great and ſmall.
16 The Heavens are the LORDS,
As his owne dwelling place:
But unto men the Earth hee gives,
Thereon to run their race.

17 Surely they that are dead,
Doe not now praiſe the LORD:
Nor ſuch as in the grave are laide,
Doe thereunto accord.
18 But wee that doe heere live,
Shall thank the LORD alwayes:
With heart & mouth ſing thanks will we,
Likewiſe all yee him praiſe.

PSAL. CXVI.

I Loue the LORD, becauſe my voyce,
And prayer heard hath hee:
2 When in my dayes I cald on him,
Hee bowde his eare to mee.

3 Even

3 Even when the snares of cruell death,
About beset mee round:
When paines of hell mee caught, and when
I woe and sorrow found.

4 Vpon the Name of GOD my LORD,
Then did I call and say,
Deliver thou my Soule, O LORD,
I doe thee humblie pray.

5 The LORD is verie mercifull,
And just hee is also:
And in our GOD compassion,
Doth plentifullie flow.

6 The LORD in safetie doth preserue,
All those that simple bee:
I was in woefull miserie,
And hee relieved mee.

7 And now my soule, vnto thou art safe,
Returne vnto thy rest:
For largelie loe, the LORD to thee,
His bountie hath expresst.

8 Because thou hast delivered
My Soule from deadlie thrall:
My moystned eyes from mournefull teares,
My slyding feete from fall.

9 Before the LORD, I in the Land,
Of life will walke therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I spake,
For I was troubled sore.

11 I said in my distresse and feare,
That all men lyars bee:
12 What shall I pay the LORD for all,
His benefites to mee.

13 The wholesome cup of saving health,
I thankefullie will take:
And on the LORDS Name I will call,
When I my prayer make.

14 I to the LORD will pay the vowes,
VVhich I have him behight:
Yea, now even at this present tyme,
In all his peoples sight.

15 Right deare and pretious in his sight
The LORD doth ay esteeme
The death of all his holy Ones,
VVhat ever men doe deeme.

16 Thy servant LORD, thy servant lo,
I doe my selfe confesse:
And hand-maidsion, thou Lord hast broke
The bondes of my distresse.

17 And I will offer up to thee
A sacrifice of praise:
And I will call vpon the Name
Of GOD the LORD alwayes.

18 I to the LORD will pay the vowes,
That I have him behight:
Yea now even at this present tyme,
In all his peoples sight.

19 Yea, in the courts of Gods owne house,
And in the midst of thee:
O thou Ierusalem, I say,
VVherefore the LORD praise yee.

PSAL. CXVII.

O Praise the LORD yee nations all,
Land him ye people great & small:
For why? his grace and tender love
To us is great as wee well prove:
His trueth is constant evermore,
Vnto the LORD sing praise therefore.

Psalme CXVIII.

GIve to the Lord all praise and honor
For hee is gratious and kinde:
Yea, more his mercy and great favour
Doth firme abide, world without end.

2 Let Israel now say thus boldly,
That his mercies for ever dure:
3 And let Aarons whole progenie
Confesse the same stable and sure.

4 Let these § feare God them now addresse
To come, and sing to him therefore:
That his great love & tender kindnesse
Remaineth still for evermore.

5 For when with troubles I was pressed,
I then upon the LORD did call,
Who heard my voice, and mee upraised,
And set at large free from all thrall.

6 The most of might who heard my com-
He is with me, my part to take, (plaint
No feare therefore can mak me to faint,
For ought that man may gainst me make

7 The LORD on my side doth retire,
With such as doth mee help and aide:
So that I shall see my just desire
Vpon my foes, which mee upbraide.

8 In GOD to trust it is far better,
Than in vaine man to trust and stand:
9 To trust in GOD, I say is surer
Than Princes, Lords of sea and land.

10 All nations have mee round compassed
With one consent: Yet in Gods Name
By mee they shall bee soone destroyed,
And put to flight, rebuke and shame.

11 They have mee round about enclosed:
Yea, and shute up with one accord:
Yet they by mee shall bee destroyed,
Even in the Name of GOD the LORD.

12 Like Bees they came about me swarming
But were as fire of thornes put out:
For in GODS Name the everliving
I shall confound them all, no doubt.

13 Thou hast, O cruell adversarie!
Thrust sore at mee, with maine & might
To cause mee fall: but loe, contrary,
For GOD hath help mee in my right.

14 My strength and force is God § most hie
Yea, hee my song is of pleasance:
For hee hath beene in all adversity
Mine helper and delyverance.

15 The voice of joy and freedome shall be
Within the just mans dwelling place:
Saying behold right valiantly (passe.
The Lords right hand hath brought to

16 The hand most strong of the Almightie
Exalted is now presentlie,
Of God the Lord the right hand sturdie
Hath done (say they) triumphantly.

17 Away, away, envyers each-one,
For yet deaths cup I shall not proue,
But shall still liue, that I may expone,
And shew abroad Gods workes aboue.

18 The Lord my God hath mee chastised,
And that right sore, I must confesse:
But of his goodnesse not delivered
Mee vnto death in that distresse.

19 Open therefore to mee the gates faire,
Which are the gates of righteousnesse:

That

That through ỹ ſame I may haue repair
And praiſe the LORD his holineſſe.
20 This is Gods gate famous and worthie,
Whereat the righteous enter ſhall,
21 I will thee praiſe, Lord, who haſt heard me
And my deliverance beene withall.

22 The Stone which wholliewas refuſed,
And of the Builders caſt away:
The ſame layed is now, and placed,
As of the corner head and ſtay.
23 Which thing is don by th'only working
Of God the Lord moſt glorious:
And as a wonder is appearing,
Vnto our ſight moſt marveilous.

24 This is of truth the day moſt happie,
Which God hath made of his goodneſſe
Let vs therein bee blyth and mirrie,
And ſing to God with great gladneſſe.
25 O Lord, I now beſeech and pray thee,
Saue thou the King, and him maintaine,
Giue him good luck & proſperous to be
O LORD, I yet require againe.

26 Who in the Name of GOD moſt holy,
Doth come, hee bleſſed bee alway:
VVee with alſo yee may bee happie,
VVho in Gods houſe are night and day.
27 The Lord our God hee is moſt mightie,
And hath vs given light at laſt.
Vnto the horne of th'Altar holie,
Your ſacrifice now bind full faſt.

28 Thou art the God in whom I glorie,
To thee will I giue praiſe therefore:
Even thou my God art, therefore will I
Laude and exalt thee evermore.
29 Giue to the Lord all praiſe and honour,
For gracious is hee and kinde,
Yea, more his mercie and great favour
Doth ay endure, world without end.

PSAL. CXIX.

ALEPH.

BLeſſed are they that perfect are,
And pure in minde and heart:
VVhoſe liues and converſation,
From Gods Lawes never ſtart.
2 Bleſſed are they that giue themſelues,
His ſtatutes to obſerve:
Seeking the LORD with all their heart,
And never from him ſwerve,

3 Doubtleſſe ſuch men goe not aſtray,
Nor doe no wicked thing.
VVho ſtedfaſtlie walke in his way,
VVithout any wandring.
4 It is thy will and Commandement,
That with attentiue head
Thy Noble and divine Precepts,
VVee learne and keepe indeede.

5 Oh, would to GOD it might thee pleaſe
My wayes ſo to addreſſe:
That I might both in heart and voyce,
Thy Lawes keepe and confeſſe.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life atteint,
VVhile I thus ſet mine eyes:
And bend my minde alwayes to muſe
On thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
And magnifie thy Name,

When I ſhall learne thy Iudgements juſt,
And likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelfe
To keepe thy lawes moſt right:
Forſake mee not forever, LORD,
But ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH.

9 By what meanes may a young man beſt
His life learn to amend?
If that hee mark and keepe thy word,
And therein his lyfe ſpend.
10 Vnfeinedly I have thee ſought,
And thus ſeeking abide:
Oh, never ſuffer mee, O LORD,
From thy preceptsto ſlide.
11 Within mine heart and ſecret thoughts
Thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any tyme
Offend thy godly will.
12 Wee magnifie thy Name, O LORD,
And praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatuts of moſt worthy fame
O LORD teach mee therefore.

13 My lips haue never ceaſde to preach,
And publiſh day and night
Thy iudgements all, which did proceede
From thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy wayes
Pleaſe mee no leſſe indeede:
Than all the treaſuresof theearth,
Whſch worldlings make their meede

15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
And thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark ſo will I aime.
Thy wayes how I may walk.
16 Mine only ioy ſhall bee ſo fixt,
And on thy lawes ſo ſet:
That nothing can mee ſo far blind,
That I thy words forget.

GIMEL.

17 Grant to thy Servant now ſuch grace,
As may my life prolong:
Thine holy word then will I keepe,
Both in mine heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut vp,
So open make and bright:
That of thy Law and marveilous workes,
I may haue the cleare ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger in this Earth,
Wandring now heere, now there:
Thy word therefore to mee diſtloſe,
My foote-ſteps for to cleare.
20 My ſoule is raviſht with deſire,
And never is at reſt:
But ſeeke to know thy judgements hie,
And what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malicious,
Thou haſt deſtroyde eachone:
And curſed are ſuch as doe not,
Thine Heſtes attend vpon.
22 Lord, turne from mee rebuke and ſhame
Which wicked men conſpire:
For I haue kept thy Covenants,
With zeale as hote as fire.

23 The Princes great in Counſell ſate,
And did againſt mee ſpeake:
But then thy Servant thought how hee
Thy Statutes might not breake.

24 For why? thy Couenants are my joy,
And my great heart's solace:
They serue in stead of Counsellers,
My matters for to passe.

DALETH.

25 I am, alas, as brought to graue,
And almost turnde to dust:
Restore therefore my life againe,
As thy promise is just.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
With mercie thou didst heare:
Heare now eft-soones, and mee instruct,
Thy Lawes to loue and feare.

27 Teach mee once throughly for to know
Thy Precepts and thy Lore:
Thy workes then will I meditate,
And lay them vp in store.
28 My Soule I feele so sore oppress,
That it melteth for griefe:
According to thy word therefore,
Haste, LORD, to send reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips,
Let thy grace mee defend:
And that I may learne thee to loue,
Thine holie Law mee send.
30 The way of truth both straight and sure
I haue chosen and found
I set thy Iudgements mee before,
VVhich keepe mee safe and sound.

31 Since then O Lord, I forc'd my selfe
Thy Couenants to embrace:
Let mee therefore haue no rebuke,
Nor checke in any case.
32 Then will I runne with joyfull cheare,
VVhere thy VVord doth mee call:
VVhen thou hast set mine heart at large,
And tridde mee out of thrall.

HE.

33 Instruct mee, Lord, in the right trad,
Of thy Statutes diuine:
And it to keepe euen to the end,
Mine heart I will incline.
34 Grant mee the knowledge of thy Law,
And I shall it obey:
VVith heart and mind, and all my might,
I will it keepe, I say.

35 In the right pathes of thy Preceptes,
Guide mee, LORD, I requite:
None other pleasure doe I wish,
Nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline mine heart thy Lawes to keepe,
And Couenants to embrace:
And from all filthie auarice,
LORD, shield mee with thy grace.

37 From vaine desires and worldly lustes
Turne backe mine eyes and sight:
Giue mee the Sprite of life and power,
To walke thy wayes aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promise, Lord,
VVhich thou hast made to mee:
VVhich am thy servant, and doe loue,
And feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so feare,
From mee, O LORD, expell:
For thou dost judge with equitie:
And therein dost excell:
40 Behold, mine hearts desire is bent,
Thy lawes to keepe for aye:

Lord, strengthen mee so with thy grace,
That it performe I may.

VAV

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
Let mee obtaine, O LORD:
Thy saving health let mee enjoy,
According to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouthes,
Of lewd men and vnjust:
For in thy faithfull promises,
Stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth,
Let ever still bee prest:
For in thy Iudgements wonderfull
Mine hope doth stand and rest.
44 And while my breath within my breast,
Doth naturall life preserue:
Yea, till this world shall bee dissolved,
Thy Law will I obserue.

45 So walke will I, as set at large,
And made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keepe
Thy Precepts and thy reade.
46 Thy noble Acts I will describe,
As things of most great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
And shrinke no white for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey,
Thy worthie Hestes, and will
Which euermore I loued best,
And so will loue them still.
48 Mine hands I will lift to thy Lawes,
Which I haue dearelie sought:
And practise thy Commandements,
I will indeede and thought.

ZAIN.

49 Thy promise which thou madst to mee,
Thy Servant, LORD, remember:
For therein haue I put my trust,
And confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joye,
When troubles mee assaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
My life would soone mee faile.

51 The proude and such as God contemne,
Still made of mee a scorne:
Yet would I not thy Lawes forsake,
As hee that were forlorne:
52 But calde to minde, Lord, thy great (worke
Shewd to our Fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joyes surmount,
My griefe an hundrethfolde.

53 But yet, alas, for feare I quake;
Seeing how wicked men
Thy Law forsooke, and did procure,
Thy judgements who know'th when.
54 And as for mee I framde my song,
Thy Statutes to exalt:
VVhen I among the strangers dwelt,
And thoughts gan mee assault.

55 I thought vpon thy Name O LORD,
By night, when others sleepe:
As for thy Law, I it obey,
And ever will it keepe.
56 This grace I did obtaine, because
Thy Couenant sweete and deare

id embrace, and alſo keepe,
With reuerence and with feare.

HETH.

O GOD, who art my part and lot,
My comfort and my ſtay:
ue di creede and promiſed,
Thy Law to keepe alway.
Mine earneſt heart did humblie ſue,
In preſence of thy Face:
thou therefore haſt promiſed,
LORD, grant mee of thy Grace.

My life I haue examined
And tryde my ſecret heart,
hich, to thy Statutes cauſed mee,
My feete ſtraight to conuert.
I did not ſtay, nor linger long,
As they that ſlouthfull are,
t haſtelie thy Lawes to keepe,
I did my ſelfe beware.

The cruell bandes of wicked men,
Haue made of mee their prey:
t would I not thy Lawes forget,
Nor from thee goe aſtray.
Thy righteous Iudgement toward mee,
So great as and ſo hie
hat euen at mid-night will I riſe,
Thy Name to magnifie.

Companion am I to all them,
VVhich feare thee in their heart,
nd neither will for loue nor dread,
From thy Commandements ſtart.
Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſlie,
Doe all the world fulfill,
h, teach mee how I may obey,
Thy Statutes and thy will.

TETH.

According to thy promiſe, LORD,
So haſt thou with mee dealt:
or of, thy grace in ſundrie wayes,
Haue I thy ſeruant ſelt.
Teach mee alwayes to iudge aright,
And giue mee knowledge ſure,
or certainely beleeue I doe,
That thy precepts are pure.

Ere thou didſt teach mee with thy rod,
I erde, and went aſtray:
ut now I keepe thine holy VVord:
And make it all my ſtay.
Thou art both good and gracious,
And giueſt moſt liberallie:
hine ordinances how to keepe,
Therefore, O LORD, teach mee.

The proud and wicked men haue forgd
Againſt mee many a lie.
et thy Commandements ſtill obſerue,
VVith all my heart will I.
Their hearts were ſwolne with worldly
As greaſe ſo are they fat, (wealth
ut in thy Lawes doe I delite,
And nothing ſeeke but that.

It O happy time, I may well ſay,
When thou didſt mee correct:
For as a guide, to learne thy Law,
Thy roddes did mee direct.
So that to mee thy word and Law,
Is dearer manifold,
Than thouſands great of ſilver and Gold,
Or ought that can be tolde.

Seeing thine hand hath made me, Lord,
To bee thy creature
Grant knowledge likewiſe how to learne
To put thy Lawes in vre.
So they that feare thee ſhall reioyce,
VVhen euer they mee ſee:
Becauſe I haue learnd by thy word,
To put my truſt in thee.

I know when with thy rode the world is plagud
The cauſe is juſt:
So when thou didſt correct mee, LORD,
The cauſe iuſt needes bee muſt.
Now of thy goodneſſe, I thee pray,
Some comfort to mee ſend:
As thou to mee thy ſeruant heightſt,
So from all ill mee ſhend.

Thy tender mercies powre on mee,
And I ſhall ſurely liue:
For ioy and conſolation both,
Thy Law to mee doeth giue.
Confound § proud, whoſe falſe pretence
Is mee for to deſtroy:
But as for mee thine Heſtes to know,
I will my ſelfe employ.

Who ſo with reuerence doe thee feare
To mee let them retire:
And ſuch as doe thy Couenantes know,
And them alone deſire,
Mine heart without all wauering,
Let on thy Lawes bee bent:
That no confuſion come to mee,
VVhereby I ſhould bee ſhent.

CAPH.

My ſoule doeth faint, and ceaſeth not,
Thy ſauing health to craue:
And for thy wordes ſake ſtill I truſt,
Mine hearts deſire to haue.
Mine eyes doe faile, with looking for
Thy word, and thus I ſay,
Oh, when wilt thou mee comfort, LORD,
VVhy doeſt thou thus delay?

As a skinne bottell in the ſmoke,
So am I parcht and dryde:
Yet will I not out of mine heart,
Let thy Commandements ſlide.
Alas, how long ſhall I yet liue,
Before I ſee the houre:
That on my foes, which mee torment,
Thy vengeance thou wilt powre.

Preſumptuous men haue digged pittes
Thinking to make mee ſure:
Thus contrarie againſt thy Law:
Mine hurt they doe procure.
But thy Commandements are all true,
And cauſeleſſe they mee greue:
To thee, thereore, I doe complaine,
That thou might ſt mee relieve.

Almoſt they had mee cleane deſtroyde
And brought mee quite to ground:
Yet by thy Statutes I abode,
And therein ſuccour found.
Reſtore mee, LORD, againe to life,
For thy mercies excell:
And ſo I ſhall thy Covenants keepe,
Till death my life expell.

LAMED.

In Heaven, Lord where thou doſt dwell
Thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:

And ſhall from all eternitie:
Faſt graven there indure.
90 From age to age thy truth abids,
As doth the earth witneſſe:
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſure
As no tongue can expreſſe.

91 Even to this day wee may well ſee,
How all things perſevere,
According to thine ordinance:
For all things thee revere.
92 Had it not beene that in thy Law
My ſoule had comfort ſought:
Long time ere now in my diſtreſſe
I had beene brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy Precepts aye
In memorie keepe faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtorde,
When I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to mee can title make,
For I am one lie thine:
Saue mee therefore, for to thy Lawes
Mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men doe ſeeke my bane,
And there doe lye in waite:
But I the while conſidered
Thy noble acts and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world,
At length which hath not end:
But thy Commandements and thy word
Beyond all end extend.

MEM.

97 What great deſire and fervent loue
Doe I beare to thy Law:
All the day long my whole deviſe
Is only on thy ſaw.
98 Thy word hath taught mee far to paſſe
My foes in policie:
For ſtill I keepe it as a thing
Of moſt excellencie.

99 My teachers which did mee inſtruct,
In knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I doe thy Covenants keepe,
And them to others tell.
100 In wiſedome I doe paſſe alſo
The auncient men indeede:
And all becauſe to keepe thy Lawes
I held it ay beſt reede.

101 My feete I haue refrained eke
From everie evill way:
Becauſe that I continuallie
Thy word might keepe, I ſay.
102 I haue not ſwerv'd from thy judgment
Nor yet ſhrunke any deale:
For why? thou haſt mee taught thereby
To liue godly and well.

103 Oh Lord, how ſweete unto my taſte
Finde I thy word alway:
Doubtleſſe no honey in my mouth
Feele ought ſo ſweete I may.
104 Thy Lawes haue mee much wiſdome learnd,
That utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly wayes,
In everie kinde of rate.

NVN.

105 Even as a lanterne to my feete,
So doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my pathes where ever I goe,
It is a flaming light.

106 I haue both ſworne, and will per
Moſt certainly doubtleſſe,
That I will keepe thy judgements ju
And them in life expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath mee ſore oppreſ
And brought mee to deaths doo
O LORD, as thou haſt promiſed,
So mee to life reſtore.
108 The offrings which with heart &
Moſt franck lie I thee gine:
Accept and teach mee how I may
After thy judgements liue.

109 My Soule is aye ſo in mine han
That dangers it aſſaile:
Yet did I not thy Law forget,
Nor it to keepe will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their
To catch mee at a bray:
Yet doe I not from thy Precepts,
Once ſwerue or goe aſtray.

111 Thy Law I haue ſo claimde alw
As mine owne heritage:
And why? for therein I delite,
And ſet my whole courage.
112 For evermore I haue beene bent
thy Statutes to fulfill.
Even ſo likewiſe vnto the end
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH.

113 The craftie thoughts & double h
I doe alwayes deteſte:
But as for thy Lawes and Precepts,
I lovde them ever beſt.
114 Thou art mine hid and ſecret pla
My ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore haue I thy promiſes,
Lookt for with patience.

115 Goe to therefore yee wicked me
Depart from mee anone:
For the Commandements will I keepe
Of GOD my LORD alone.
116 As thou haſt promiſ'd, ſo perform
That death mee not aſſaile:
Nor let mine hope abuſe mee ſo,
That through diſtruſt I quaile.

117 Vp-hold mee, and I ſhall bee ſafe,
For ought they doe or ſay:
And in thy Statutes pleaſure take,
Will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trode ſuch vnder thy fo
As doe thy Statutes breake:
For nought avail'th their ſubtiltie,
Their counſell is but weake.

119 Like droſſe thou caſtes the wicked
VVhereever they bee or dwell;
Therefore can I as thy Statutes,
Loue nothing halfe ſo well.
120 My fleſh, alas, is taken with feare,
As though it were benumde:
For when I ſee thy Iudgements ſtraigh
I am as one aſtonde.

AIN.

121 I doe the thing that lawfull is,
And gine to all men right:
Reſigne mee not to them that would
Oppreſſe mee with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſuretie bee,
In that thing that is good;

at prondemen giue mee not the foyle:
VVhich rage as they were woode.

Mine eyes with waiting are now blind
Thine helpe ſo much I crane:
d eke thy righteous promiſe, LORD,
VVhereby thou wilt mee ſaue.
Intreate thy Seruant louinglie,
And fauour to him ſhowe,
y Statutes of moſt excellencie,
Teach mee alſo to know.

Thine humble ſeruant, Lord, I am,
Oh, grant meet vnderſtand:
w by thy Statutes I may know,
Beſt what to take in hand.
It is now time, Lord, to beginne,
For truth is quit decayde,
y Law likewiſe they haue tranſgreſt,
And none againſt them ſaid.

This is the cauſe wherefore I loue,
Thy Lawes better than Gold:
jewels fine, which are eſteem'd,
Moſt coſtlie to bee ſold.
I thought thy Precepts all moſt juſt,
And ſo them laid in ſtore:
l craftie and malicious wayes,
I doe abhorre therefore.

P E.

Thy Covenants are moſt wonderfull,
And full of things profound:
y ſoule therefore doth keepe them ſure,
When they are tryde and found.
When men firſt enter into thy word,
They finde a light moſt cleare:
nd verie idiots vnderſtand,
When they it read or heare.

For joy I haue both gapt and breath'd
To know thy Commandement:
hat I might guide my life thereby,
I ſought what thing it meant.
With mercie and compaſsion LORD,
Beholde mee from aboue:
s thou art wont to behold ſuch,
As thy Name feare and loue.

Direct my foote-ſteppes by thy word,
That I thy will may know:
nd never let iniquitie
Thy ſeruant over-throw.
From ſlandrous tongs, & deadly harme
Preſerue and keepe mee ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerue,
And put them eke in ure.

Thy countenance which doth ſurmount
The Sun in his bright kew:
Let ſhine on mee, and by thy Law
Teach mee what to eſchew.
Out of mine eyes great floods guſh out
Of dreerie teares and fell
When I behold how wicked men
Thy Law keepe never a deale.

ZADE.

In everie point, LORD, thou art juſt,
The wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doeſt ſentence pronounce,
Thou art a righteous Iudge.
To render right, and flee from guile,
Are two chiefe points and hie,
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy Law
Commanded us ſtraightlie.

With zeale and wrath I am conſumd,
And even pyned away:
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
For ought that I doe may.
So pure and perfect is thy word,
As any heart can deeme:
And I thy ſeruant nothing more
Doe loue or yet eſteeme.

And though I bee nothing ſet by,
As one of baſe degree:
Yet doe I not thine Heſtes forget,
Nor ſhrinke away from thee.
Thy righteouſneſſe, LORD, is moſt juſt
For ever to endure
Alſo thy Law is truth it ſelfe,
Moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

Trouble and griefe hath ſeazde on mee
And brought mee wondrous low:
Yet doe I ſtill of thy Precepts,
Delite to heare and know.
The righteouſneſſe of thy Judgements
Doth laſt for euermore:
Then teach them mee, for euen in them
My life lyth vp in ſtore.

KOPH.

With fervent heart I calde and cride,
Now anſwere mee O LORD:
That thy Commandements to obſerue,
I may fully accord.
To thee my GOD I make my ſute,
with moſt humble requeſt:
Saue mee therefore, and I will keepe
Thy precepts and thy heſt.

To thee I cry even in the morne,
Before the day waxe light:
Becauſe that I haue in thy word,
My confidence whole plight.
Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
And ere the day I wake:
That by deviſing of thy word,
I might ſome comfort take.

Incline thine eares vnto my word,
And pittie on mee take:
As thou art wont ſo judge mee, LORD,
Leſt life mee ſhould forſake.
My foes draw neare, and doe procure,
My death malicioſlie:
Which from thy Law are farre gone back,
And ſtrayed from it lewdlie.

Therfore, O Lord, approach thou neare,
For neede doth ſo require:
And all thy precepts true they are,
Then helpe I thee deſire.
By thy Commandements I haue learnd,
Not now, but long agoe:
That they remaine for evermore,
Thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH.

My trouble and affliction,
Conſider and behold:
Deliver mee, for of thy Law
I ever take faſt hold.
Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
With ſpeede mee ſuccour ſend:
From death, as thou haſt promiſed,
LORD keepe mee and defend.

As for the wicked, farre they are,
From having health and grace.

Whereby they might thy Statutes know,
They enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, LORD, I grant,
What tongue can them attaine?
And as thou hast mee judgde ere now,
So let mee life obtaine.

157 Though many men doe compasse mee
And persecute full sore:
Yet from thy Lawes I never shrunke,
Nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is, for griefe I die,
When I these traytors see:
Because they keepe no white thy word,
Nor yet seeke to know thee.

159 Behold, for I doe love thy Lawes,
With heart most glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious, LORD,
Restore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree must bee,
And so it hath beene ever:
Thy righteous judgements are also,
Most true and decay never.

SCHIN

161 Princes have sought with cruelties,
Causelesse to make mee crouch:
But all in vaine for of thy word,
The feare did mine heart touch.
162 And certainelie even of thy word,
I was more mirrie and glad:
Than hee that of rich spoiles and preyes,
Great store and plentie had.

163 As for all lies and falsities,
I hate most and detest:
For why thine holie Law doe I,
Above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise thee Lord,
Singing with heart and voyce:
Thy righteous Acts and wonderfull,
So cause mee to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such have
Who doe thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state,
Impare or once remove.
166 Mine onelie health and comfort, Lord,
I looke for at thine hand:
And therefore have I done these things,
Which thou didst mee command.

167 Thy Lawes have beene mine exercise,
VVhich my soule most desirde:
So much my love to them was beut,
That nought else I requirde.
168 Thy Statutes, and Commandements
I kept, thou knowest aright:
For all the thing that I have done,
Are present in thy sight.

TAV.

169 O LORD, let my complaint and cry,
Before thy face appeare:
And as thou hast mee promised,
So teach mee thee to feare.
170 Mine humble supplication,
To thee let find accesse:
And grant mee, LORD, delyverance,
For so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speake,
After most ample sort:
VVhen thou thy Statutes hast mee taught,
VVherein stands my comfort.

172 My tong shall sing & preach thy w
And on this wise say shall:
GODS famous actes and Noble Lawes
Are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thine hand, I thee bes
And speedily mee saue:
For thy Commandements to observe
Chosen O LORD I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave healt
For others know I none:
And in thy Law, and nothing else,
I doe delite alone.

175 Grant mee therefore long dayes to
Thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements mercifull,
Let mee thy favour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray,
Much like a wandring sheepe:
Oh seeke mee, for I have not failde
Thy Commandements to keepe.

PSAL. CXX.

IN trouble and in thrall,
Vnto the LORD I call,
And hee doth mee comfort.
2 Deliver mee, I say,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of false report.
3 VVhat vantage, or what thing
Gets thou thus for to sting,
Thou false and flattering lyer?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I weene,
No lesse than Arrowes keene,
Of hote consuming fire.

5 Alas too long I slacke,
VVithin these tents so black,
VVhich Kedars are by Name,
By whom the folk elect,
And all of Isaaks sect
Are put to open shame.
6 VVith them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And set a quyet life.
7 But when my word was told,
Causelesse I was controld.
By them that would have strife.

PSAL. CXI.

I Lift mine eyes to Syon Hill,
From whence I doe attend
That succour GOD mee send.
2 The mightie GOD mee succour will,
VVho Heaven and Earth framed,
And all things therein named.
3 Thy foote from slip hee will preserue
And will thee safely keepe,
For hee will never sleepe:
4 Loe, hee that Israel doth conserue,
No sleepe at all can him catch,
But his eyes shall ever watch.

5 The LORD is thy warrant alway,
The LORD eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone not halfe so bright,
Shall with cold hurt thee by night.
7 The Lord will keep thee from distres
And will thy life sure saue:
And thou also shalt have
8 In all thy businesse good successe,
Where ever thou goest in or out,
GOD will thy things bring about.

Psa

Did in heart rejoyce,
o heare the peoples voyce:
offering so willinglie,
or let vs vp, say they,
nd in the LORDS House pray:
hus spake the folke full lovinglie.
ur feete that wandred wide,
hall in Gods House abide.
thou Ierusalem full faire,
Which art so seemelie set,
uch like a Citie neate,
he like whereof is not else where.

The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of GOD the LORD,
re hither bent their way to take,
o GOD before did tell,
That there his Israel,
Their prayers should together make.
For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect:
To set foorth iustice orderly:
Which Throne right to maintaine,
To Davids house pertaine,
His folke to iudge accordinglie.

To pray let vs not cease,
For Ierusalems peace,
Thy Friends GOD prosper mightilie,
Peace bee thy walls about,
And prosper thee throughout,
Thy Palaces continuallie.
I wish thy prosperous state.
For my poore Brethrens sake,
That comfort haue by meanes of thee.
GODS house doth mee allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwayes as lyeth in mee.

PSAL. CXXIII.

O LORD, that Heaven dost possesse,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the servant lifteth his,
His Masters hands to see.
As hand maids watch their Mistresse hãds
Some grace for to atchieue:
So wee behold the LORD our GOD,
Till hee doe vs forgiue.

3 LORD, grant vs thy compassion,
And mercie in thy sight:
For wee bee fild and overcome,
VVith hatred and despight.
4 Our mindes bee stuft with great rebuke
The rich and worldly wise
Doe make of vs their mocking stocke,
The proude doe us despise.

PSAL. CXXIIII.

NOw Israel
May say, and that truely,
If that the LORD,
Had not our cause maintainde;
2 If that the LORD
Had not our right sustainde,
VVhen all the world
Against vs furiouslie:
Made their vproares,
And said wee should all die.

3 Now long agoe,
They had devour'd vs all:
And swallowed quicke,
For ought that wee could deeme:
Such was their rage,
As wee might well esteeme,

4 And as the floodes,
VVith mightie force doe fall:
So had they now
Our life even brought to thrall,
5 The raging streames,
Most proude in roaring noyse:
Had long agoe
Overwhelmde us in the deepe:
6 But loved bee GOD,
VVhich doth us safely keepe
From bloodie teeth,
And their most cruell voyce,
VVhich as a prey,
To eate us would rejoice.

7 Even as a Bird
Out of the Foulers grin
Escapeth away,
Right so it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
And wee haue scaped thus.
8 GOD that made Heaven
And Earth, is our helpe then:
His NAME hath saved
Vs from these wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV.

SVch as in GOD the LORD doe trust,
As Mount Syon shall firmlie stand,
And bee removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and just
So that they shall bee sure.
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountaines huge and great,
Ierusalem about doe close.
So will the LORD bee vnto those,
VVho on his Godly will doe waite,
Such are to him so deare,
They never neede to feare.

3 For though the right eous trie doth hee;
By making wicked men his rod,
Lest they throgh griefe forsak their God
It shall not as their lot still bee.
4 Giue LORD to these thy light,
VVhose heart is true and right.

5 But as for such as goe aside
By crooked ways, which they out sought
The Lord will surely bring to nought
VVith workers vile they shall abide,
But peace with Israel,
For evermore shall dwell.

PSAL. CXXVI.

WHen that the LORD
Againe his Syon had foorth brought
From bondage great,
And also servitude extreame;
His worke was such,
As did surmount mans heart & thought
So that wee were
Much like to them that use to dreame:
Our mouthes were
VVith laughter filled then;
And eke our tongues
Did show us joyfull men.

2 The Heathen folke
VVere forced then this to confesse
How that the LORD
For them also great things had done;
3 But much more wee,
And therefore can confesse no lesse:

VVherefore to joy,
VVee haue good cauſe as wee begun,
4 O LORD goe foorth,
Thou canſt our bondage ende:
As to deſarts,
Thy flowing rivers ſend.

5 Full true it is,
That they which ſaw in teares indeed,
A time will come,
VVhen they ſhal reape with mirth & joy.
6 They went and wept,
In bearing of their pretious ſeede,
For that their foes
Full oftentimes did them annoy,
But their returne
VVith joy they ſhall ſure ſee:
Their ſheaues home bring,
And not impeded bee.

PSAL. CXXVII.

EXcept the Lord the houſe doe make,
And therevnto doe ſet his hand,
What men doe builde, it cannot ſtand,
Likewiſe in vaine men vndertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the LORD bee their ſafegard,

2 Though yee riſe earelie in the Morne,
And ſo at night goe late to bed:
Feeding full hardlie on browne bread:
Yet were your labour loſt and worne,
But they whom God doe loue and keepe
Receiue all things with quiet ſleepe.

3 Therefore marke well when ever yee ſee
That men haue heires t'enjoy their land
It is the gift of Gods owne hand:
For God himſelfe doth multiplie,
Of his great liberalitie,
The bleſſing of poſteritie.

4 And when the Children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and actiueneſſe,
In perſon and in comelineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arme,
Flieth not ſo ſwift, nor doth lik harme

5 Oh, well is him that hath his Quiver,
Furniſht with ſuch Artillerie:
For when in trill hee ſhall bee',
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
VVhen that he pleades before the Iudge
Againſt his foes that beare him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt GOD,
And walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy Labour thou ſhalt eate,
Happie art thou (I ſay)
3 Like fruiteſull Vines on thine houſe ſide
So doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy Children ſtand like Oliue plants,
Thy Table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſſed that feareſt GOD,
And hee ſhall let thee ſee
The promiſed Ieruſalem,
And his felicitie.
5 Thou ſhalt thy Childrens children ſee,
To thy great joyes increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
Proſperitie and peace.

OF Iſrael,
This may now bee the ſong:
2 Even from my youth,
My foes haue oft mee noyed.
A thouſand ills,
Since I was tender and young:
They haue mee wrought
Yet was I not deſtroyed.
3 As yet I beare,
The markes in bone and skinne:
That one would thinke
That the plow-men with their plow
Vpon my backe
Haue made their balkes farre in:
For like plowde ground,
Even ſo haue I long furrowes.

4 But yet the LORD,
Who doth all things juſtlie:
Hath cut the ropes,
And ſo ſtayed the wicked rage.
5 Even ſo ſhall all,
Such periſh ſhamefullie:
Which hate Syon:
Or wiſh it any domage.

6 All ſuch men ſhall,
Bee like the graſſe that growth,
Vpon the walls
Or toppes of houſes moſt hie.
Which ſuddenly,
Ere one beware withereth,
So that no fruite,
On ſuch Herbes can gathered bee

7 Never man ſaw,
That any Mower mowde.
Such graſſe as that,
Or thereof his hand did fill,
Much leſſe that hee,
who glaineth of that is ſowde,
Vnder his arme,
Bare ſome thing his houſe vntill.

8 Nor yet that hee,
That paſſeth by that way,
Sayth to the Reapers,
GOD ſaue you; or GOD ſpeede,
No, no man doeth,
Wiſh them good lucke, I ſay,
Or pray that GOD,
Would for their work ſend them meede.

PSAL. CXXX.

LORD, to the I make my mone,
When dangers mee oppreſſe:
I call, I ſigh, plaine and grone,
Truſting to finde releaſe.
2 Heare now, O LORD, my requeſt,
For it is now due tyme,
And let thine eares aye bee preſt,
Vnto this prayer mine.

3 O LORD my GOD, if thou weigh
Our ſins, and them peruſe,
Who ſhall then eſcape, and ſay,
I can my ſelfe excuſe?
4 But, LORD, thou art merciſull,
And turnſt to us thy grace,
That wee with hearts moſt careſull
Should feare before thy face.

5 In GOD, I put my whole truſt,
My Soule waits on his will:

or his promiſe is moſt iuſt,
nd I hope therein ſtill.
My Soule to GOD hath regard,
Viſhing for him alway:
More than they that watch and ward,
To ſee the dawning day.

Let Iſrael then boldly
In the LORD put his truſt:
Hee is that GOD of mercie,
That his deliver muſt.
For hee it is that muſt ſaue
Iſrael from his ſinne:
And all ſuch as ſure lie haue,
Their confidence in him.

PSAL. CXXXI.

LORD, I am not puft vp in minde,
I haue no ſcorneſull eye:
Doe not exerciſe my ſelfe,
In things that are too hie.

But as a Childe that wained is,
Even from his mothers breſt:
So haue I LORD behavde my ſelfe,
In ſilence and in reſt.

O Iſrael truſt in the LORD,
Let him bee all thy ſtay:
From this time foorth for evermore,
From age to age I ſay.

PSAL. CXXXII.

OF David, LORD, in minde record,
And eke of his afflictions all:
2 Who ſware an oath vnto the LORD,
And made a ſolemne vow withall:
Saying to Iaakobs mightie GOD.
3 This promiſe, LORD, to thee, I make,
Mine houſe not enter in will I,
4 Nor reſt vpon my couch will take,
Nor once giue ſleepe vnto mine eye:
Or yet mine eye-lids cloſe from wake.

5 Vntill I for the LORD prouide,
And finde ſome place his owne to bee,
VVhere Iaacobs mightie God may bide,
And plant his Houſe eternallie,
There to remaine from time to tide.
6 Behold, the fame then heare did wee,
In Ephrata that fruitfull ground,
VVhich is right pleaſant vnto thee,
And haue thy dwelling place out found
Within the Forreſts fields to bee.

7 Thy Tabernacles there once pight,
To worſhip thee wee will bee preſt,
Before thy foote-ſtoole there in ſight.
8 Ariſe therefore, come to thy reſt:
Thou and the Arke of thy great might.
9 Let righteouſneſſe thy Prieſts imbrace,
A precious garment it them make,
Giue to thine holy One ſolace.
10 And for thy Seruant Davids ſake,
Refuſe not thine anoynteds face.

11 To David, GOD in truth did ſweare,
And ſure hee will per forme that thing:
Saying, Doubtleſſe, I will vpreare,
The fruit of thy loynes ſhall ſpring
Vpon thy Throne the rule to beare,
12 If that thy Sonnes my bond retaine,
And from my Lawes abacke not flit:
Which I them learne, this grace againe,
Will I them ſhew, their Sons ſhall ſit,
Vpon thy ſeate, aye to remaine.

13 For GOD hath choſen Mount Syon,
Where to abide hee liketh well:
14 Saying, This is my reſt alone,
For evermore I heere will dwell,
My whole delight is ſet thereon.
15 I doubtleſſe will her victuals bleſſe,
Her poore with bread eke ſatisfie:
16 And cloath her prieſts with healthfulneſs
Yea, all her good men cauſe will I,
To ſhout and cry for joyfulneſſe.

17 My Seruant Davids horne of might,
In her will I make budde and ſpring:
For I ordained haue a light,
To mine anoynted Chriſt and King,
There to remaine in all mens ſight.
18 But I will cloath his enemies all,
With vile reproach', rebuke and ſhame,
Whereas his Crowne imperiall,
Vnto his honour and great fame,
Vpon his head ſtill flouriſh ſhall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

OHow happie a thing it is,
And joyfull for to ſee:
Brethren together faſt to hold
The band of Amitie.
2 It calleth to minde that ſweete perfume
And that coſtlie oyntment:
VVhich on the Sacrificers head,
By GODS precepts was ſpent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
But drencht his beard throughout:
And finallie it did runne downe,
His rich attyre about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drinke
The dew of Hermon Hill:
And Syon with his ſilver drops,
The fields with fruite doth fill.

4 Even ſo the LORD doth powre on them
His bleſſings manifold:
VVhoſe hearts & minds without all guile,
This knot doth keepe and hold.

PSAL. CXXXIIII.

BEhold, and haue regard,
Yee Seruants of the LORD:
VVho in his houſe by night doe watch,
Praiſe him with one accord.

2 Liſt vp your hands on hie,
Vnto his holy place:
And giue the LORD his praiſes due,
His benefites embrace.

3 For why? the LORD who did
Both Earth and Heaven frame:
Doth Syon bleſſe, and will conſerue,
For evermore the ſame.

PSAL. CXXXV.

VNto the Name of GOD the LORD,
Giue praiſe with one accord:
O praiſe him ſtill all yee that bee
The Seruants of the LORD.
2 Extoll his praiſe all yee that ſtand,
Within the houſe of GOD,
All yee that in his Courts remaine,
His praiſe declare abroad.
3 Praiſe yee the LORD, for hee is good,
Sing praiſes to his Name:
It is a comelie and good thing,
Alwayes to doe the ſame.
4 For GOD hath choſen Iaakob out,
His verie owne you ſee:

So

So hath hee choſen Iſrael,
His treaſure for to bee.

5 For this I know aſſured lie,
The LORD is verie great:
And that hee hath aboue all gods,
His dwelling place and ſeate.
6 For whatſoeuer pleaſeth him,
That hath hee brought about:
In Heauen and Earth, and in the Sea,
Yea, all the depthes throughout.

7 He from the Earth the clouds doth bring
The lightnings and the raine
Hee maketh eke, and winds to come,
From whence they did remaine.
8 Hee ſmote the firſt-borne of each thing,
In Egypt that tooke reſt:
Hee ſpared there no liuing thing,
The man nor yet the beaſt.

9 O Egypt, hee in midſt of thee,
Hath made his wonders fall:
On Pharao, thy cruell King,
And on his ſeruants all.
10 Hee ſundrie people brought to nought,
Deſtroying them out right:
And many Kings hee ſlew alſo:
That were of power and might.

11 As Sybon that ſome time was lord,
And King of Amorites:
And Og the King of Baſan Land,
With all the Canaanites.
12 And gaue their Land to Iſrael,
An heritage wee ſee:
To Iſrael his choſen Flocke,
Their heritage to bee.

13 Thy Name, O LORD, ſhall ſtill endure
And thy memoriall:
Throughout all generations,
That art or euer ſhall.
14 The LORD will ſurelie iudge aright,
His people all indeede:
And to his ſeruant fauour ſhew,
Will hee in time of neede.

15 The idoles of the Heathen all,
Throughout their Coaſtes and Lands:
Of ſiluer and of gold they bee,
The workes euen of mens hands.
16 For mouths they haue, & ſpeak no white
And eyes, but may not ſee:
17 So haue they eares and nothing heare,
And breathleſſe wholie bee.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
That doe ſo ſet them foorth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
Or thinke they bee ought worth.
19 O all yee houſe of Iſrael,
See that yee praiſe the LORD:
And yee that bee of Aarons houſe,
Praiſe him with one accord.

20 And yee that bee of Leuies houſe,
Praiſe yee likewiſe the LORD:
And all that ſtand in awe of him,
Praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Syon ſound his praiſe,
The praiſe of GOD the LORD:
Which dwelleth in Ieruſalem,
Praiſe him with one accord.

O Laude the LORD benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for aye:
Giue thankes and praiſes ſing,
To GOD of gods, I ſay.
2 For certainelie,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and ſure,
Eternallie.

3 The LORD of Lords praiſeyed,
Whoſe mercies aye doe dure:
4 Great wonders onely hee
Doth worke by his great power,
For certainelie, &c.

5 Which LORD Omnipotent,
By his great wiſedome hie:
The heauenlie Firmament,
Did frame as wee may ſee.
For certainelie, &c.

6 Yea, hee the heauie charge,
Of all the earth did ſtretch,
And on the waters large,
The ſame hee did out-reach.
For certainelie, &c.

7 Great lights hee made to bee,
For why? his loue is aye,
8 Such as the Sunne wee ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainelie, &c.

9 And eke the Moone ſo cleare,
Which ſhineth in our ſight:
And Starres that doe appeare,
To guide the darkeſome night.
For certainelie, &c.

10 With grieuous plagues and ſore,
All Egypt ſmote hee then,
Their firſt borne leſſe and more,
Hee ſlew of beaſt and man.
For certainelie, &c

11 And from amidſt their Land,
His Iſrael foorth brought:
12 Which hee with mightie hand,
And ſtretched Arme hath wrought.
For certainelie, &c.

13 The Sea hee cut in two,
Which ſtood vp like a wall,
14 And made through it to goe,
His choſen Children all,
For certainlie, &c.

15 But there hee whelmed then,
The proude King Pharao:
With his huge hoaſt of men,
And Chariots eke alſo.
For certainlie, &c.

16 Who led through wildernеſſe
His people ſaue and ſound:
17 And for his loue endleſſe,
Great Kings hee brought to ground.
For certainely, &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand,
Kings mightie and offamee
19 As of the Amorites Land,
Sihon the King by name.
For certainely, &c,

20 And

20 And Og the great Iarge,
Of Bathan King alſo:
21 Whoſe Land for heritage,
Hee gaue his people tho.
For certainelie, &c.

22 Even vnto Iſrael,
His Seruant deare, I ſay,
Hee gaue the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainelie, &c.

23 To minde hee did vs call,
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſours all,
In ſafetie ſet vs free.
For certainelie, &c.

25 All fleſh on Earth abroad,
With food hee doth fulfill:
Wherefore of heaven the GOD,
To laude hee it your will.
26 For certainely. &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

WHenas wee ſat in Babylon,
The Riuers round about:
And in remembrance of Syon.
The teares for griefe burſt out.
2 Wee hang'd our Harps and Inſtruments
The willow trees vpon:
For in that place men for their vſe,
Had planted many one.

3 Then they to whom wee priſoners were,
Said to vs taunt inglie:
Now let vs heare your Hebrew ſongs,
And pleaſant melodie.
4 Alas ſaid wee, who can once frame
His ſorrowfull heart to ſing,
The praiſes of our liuing GOD,
Thus vnder a ſtrange King.

5 But yet if I Ieruſalem,
Out of mine heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget,
The warbling Harpe to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
Bee tyde for euer faſt:
If that I ioy before I ſee,
Thy full deliuerance paſt.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now,
The curſed noyſe and cry:
That Edoms ſonnes againſt vs made,
When they raz'd our Citie.
Remember, LORD, their cruell words,
When as with one accord:
They cryed, On ſacke, and raze their wals
In deſpite of their Lord.

8 Even ſo ſhall thou, O Babylon,
At length to duſt bee brought:
And happie ſhall that man bee cald,
That our reuenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, bleſſed ſhall that man bee cald,
That takes thy Children young:
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones,
Which lye the ſtreetes among.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

WIth my whole heart,
The LORD now praiſe will I:
Before the gods,
I will him praiſe for euer.
2 Toward thy Church,
And Temple will I cry,

Becauſe thy loue,
And kindneſſe faileth neuer.
Thy godlie Name,
Thy word hath moſt aduanced,
Which doth excell,
And ought to bee inhanced.

3 When I did call,
Then diddeſt thou mee heare:
And ſtrengthned haſt
My Soule ſo ſore oppreſſed.
4 All earthlie Kings
Shall the LORD praiſe with feare:
For they haue heard
Thy word by mouth expreſſed,
They ſhall all ſing,
And praiſe thy wayes ſo holy.
For great thou art.
And great, LORD, is thy glory.

6 The LORD is high,
But yet the meeke doeth ſee,
As for the proude,
Farre off hee him obſerueth,
7 But though I walke,
And in great troubles bee,
Mee to reuiue
From all hurt hee diſchargeth:
Thine hand ſtreatch foorth
My foes their meede doe render,
And with the ſame,
Thou art my ſure defender.

8 The LORD his worke,
Which hee in mee beganne:
Will it performe.
I am thereof reſolued.
Thy mercies LORD,
Expreſſe with penne who can?
They are ſo great,
They cannot bee reuolued:
Forſake not LORD,
The worke which thou haſt framed,
But let mee bee
By thee alwayes reclaimed.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou haſt mee tryde & known:
My ſitting doſt thou know:
2 And riſing, eke my thoughts a farre
Thou vnderſtandſt alſo.
3 My pathes, yea, and my lying downe,
Thou compaſſeſt alwayes:
And by familiar cuſtome art
Acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word was in my tongue, O Lord,
But knowne it is to thee:
5 Thou bindſt mee in on either ſide,
And layeſt thine hand on mee.
6 Too wonderfull aboue my reach,
LORD, is thy cunning skill:
It is ſo hie, that I the ſame,
Cannot attaine vntill.

7 From ſight of thy All-ſeeing Sprite,
LORD, whither ſhall I goe:
Or whither ſhall I flee away,
Thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
Loe, thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lye downe below,
Even there thou doſt appeare.

9 Yea

9 Yea, let mee take the morning wings,
And let mee goe and hide,
Even there where are the fartheſt parts,
Where flowing Seas doth ſlide.
10 Yet Notwithſtanding thither ſhall
Thy reaching hand mee guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold mee faſt,
And make mee to abide.

11 Yea, if I ſay the darkneſſe ſhall,
Yet ſhrewde mee from thy ſight:
Loe even alſo the darkeſt night,
About mee ſhall bee light.
12 Yea, darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
But night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light,
Are both alike alway.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reines,
And thou haſt covered mee:
When I within my Mothers wombe,
Enclоſed was by thee.
14 I will thee praiſe, for feareſullie,
And wondrous made I am:
Thy workes are marveilous, and well
My Soule doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
Although in ſecret place:
Ihave beene made, and in the Earth,
Beneath I ſhapen was.
16 When I was formeleſſe, then thine eye
Saw mee, for in thy Booke
Were written all, nought was before
That after faſhion tooke.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God
How deare are they to mee?
And of them all, how paſſing great,
The end leſſe number bee.
18 If I ſhould count them, loe, their ſum
More than the ſand I ſee:
And when ſoever I awake,
Yet ſtill I am with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloodie men,
Oh, that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Even thoſe, O GOD, to whom I cry,
Depart from mee away.
20 Even thoſe of thee O LORD my GOD,
That ſpeake full wickedlie:
Thoſe that are lifted vp in vaine,
And enemies are to thee.

21 Hate I not them, that hate thee Lord,
And that in earneſt wiſe:
Contend I not againſt them all,
That doe againſt thee riſe.
22 I hate them with unfeined hate,
Even as mine arter foes:
23 Try mee, O GOD, and know mine heart
My thoughts proue and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider, LORD, if wickednesſe
In mee there any bee:
And in thy way, O GOD my guide,
For ever leade thou mee.

PSAL. CXL.

FRom the perverſe and wicked wight,
O LORD, delyver mee:
And from the cruell mans deſpight,
Preſerved let mee bee.
2 Who in their hearts doe miſchiefe warp
And evill things invente

Continually to warre right ſharpe,
On mee they are full bent.

3 They whetted haue their tongs as keene,
As is the Serpents ſpeare:
They adders poyſon may bee ſeene,
Vnder their lippes to beare.
4 From wicked hands, Lord mee withhold
Preſerue mee to abide:
Free from the cruell man, that would
My foote-ſtepes cauſe to ſlide.

5 For loe the proud a ſnare haue ſet,
For mee in my path-way:
And haue with cords ſpred foorth their net
And grinnes for mee they lay.
6 Therefore vnto the LORD, ſaid I,
Thou art my GOD alone:
Heare then, O LORD, the voyce and cry
Wherewith I plaint and mone.

7 O Lord my God, the ſtrength and ſtay,
Of my ſalvation:
Mine head thou coueredſt in the day,
That battell came mee on.
8 Let not the wicked man obtaine,
On mee his hearts deſire:
Nor yet performe his thoughts moſt vaine
Leſt pride, him ſet on fire.

9 Of thoſe that compaſſe mee O LORD
The chiefe and principall:
The miſchiefe of their lips accord,
Vpon themſelues to fall.
10 Let coales vpon their heades down fall
Them caſt in fierie glow,
And that they riſe no more at all,
Into deepe pits them throw.

11 The LORD, I know th' afflicted cauſe
Will ſurely take in hand:
And hee againſt the poore mans foes,
With iudgement iuſt will ſtand.
12 Vndoubtedly the man vpright,
Shall praiſe thy Name therefore,
And eke the juſt ſhall in thy ſight,
Inhabit evermore.

PSAL. CXLI.

ON thee I call O LORD, therefore,
Haſte, leſt I bee diſmaide:
Oh, heare my voyce, when as I roare,
And cry to thee for aide.
2 My prayers in thy ſight let bee,
As Incenſe pure of price:
And eke mine handes lift up to thee
As euening ſacrifice.

3 Before my mouth, O LORD, a warde
And watch ſet I thee pray:
And of my lippes bee thou the guarde,
And keeper ſure for aye.
4 Let not mine heart to ill incline,
That with thoſe wicked mates,
Which miſchiefe worke, I fall to ſin,
Nor caſte their delicates.

5 When I offend, then let the Iuſt
Correct mee, LORD, that day:
For as a benefite needes muſt
I take the ſame alway.
Yea, his reproofe ſhall bee ſweete oyle,
That ſhall mine head not breake:
As for my foes within ſhort while,
I ſhall haue cauſe to ſpeake.

8 And when their Iudges downe ſhall fall,
Amongſt the ſtones to ground:
The people ſhall my words heare all,
Which ſweete and true they found.
7 O LORD, behold, our bones are ſtrowd,
About the pit and graue:
Like chips by him that wood hath hewde,
Or digged in a Caue.

8 Yet vnto thee, mine eyes their ſight,
Doe caſt in this diſtreſſe:
On thee, O LORD, my truſt is pight,
Leaue not my Soule helpleſſe.
9 But keepe me from the ſnares, which they
Haue ſpread to trap mee in:
And from the grins, which ſuch doe lay,
As are addict to ſinne.

10 As for the wicked, let them fall,
Into their nets preparde:
While I eſcape, yea, let them all,
Together ſo bee ſnarde.

PSAL. CXLII.

VNto the LORD I cry did and call:
Yea, with my voyce I him beſought,
2 And my requeſtes before him let fall,
So that my griefes, and troubles withall,
Before his preſence I foorth brought,
To ſtay my troubled thought.

3 Though I in ſpirit was troubled & rent,
Yet thou my pathes didſt know alway:
The ſelſe ſame trade wherin I then went,
My foes ſo much to malice were bent,
They priuilie their ſnares did lay,
To take mee as their prey.

4 As I now at my right hand did looke,
And ſo beheld on either ſide,
Not one found I, which could me wel brook
But ſeeming ſtrange, they there me forſook
All refuge was from mee full wide,
My ſoule the ſelſe-ſame tryde.

5 Then cryed I, O LORD, vnto thee,
And alſo ſaid thus in effect,
Thou art mine hope, and ſo ſtill ſhall bee:
Yea, my whole part, which thou gaueſt me,
Within that Land ſo ſeemelie deckt:
Where dwell doe thine Elect.

6 To my complaint O Lord now give eare,
For I am brought Full low and baſe,
Saue mee from ſuch, as put mee in feare,
Which Tyrants would a ſunder mee teare,
For why their force might ſoone take place
Mee throughlie to deface.

7 Make free my ſoule, in bonds that doth ly
That I may praiſe thine holy Name,
The righteous then will ſtill ſtand me by,
And with much joy thy praiſes cry:
For ſhewing, LORD, to mee the ſame,
They will ſet foorth thy fame.

PSAL. CXLIII.

OH, heare my prayer, LORD,
And vnto my requeſt:
To bow thine eare accord,
And as thou thinkeſt beſt.
According to thy truth,
And for thy Iuſtice ſake,
O LORD, on mee haue ruth,
And anſwere to mee make.

2 To judgement enter not,
With mee thy ſervant poore:
For why? this well I wot,
No man in ſight may dure,
Of thee the living GOD,
If thou his deedes wouldſt try,
Hee dare make none abode,
Himſelfe to iuſtifie.

3 Behold mine enemie,
Purſued hath with ſpight,
My Soule it to deſtroy,
Yea, hee my life downe right,
Vnto the Earth hath ſmote,
And layed mee full low,
In darkneſſe as forgote,
Or men dead long agoe.

4 Wherethough my ſpirit, alas,
Was troubled with vnreſt:
Mine heart amazed was,
And vexed in my breaſt.
5 Yet I to minde doe call,
Time paſt, and did record,
Thy workes I thinke on all.
Thine handie workes, O LORD.

6 VVith grieuous plaint and mone,
Mine hands I ſtrecht abroade:
To thee mine helpe alone,
For loe, my Soule, O GOD,
Moſt ardently deſires,
And longeth after thee:
As thirſtie ground requires,
VVith Raine refreſht to bee.

7 O LORD, for mine availe,
To heare mee make good ſpeede:
For loe, my ſpirit doth faile,
Hide not thy face in need.
From mee poore wretch alas,
For doubtleſſe elſe I ſhall
Bee like to thoſe that paſſe,
And in the graue doe fall.

8 Now ſith I truſt in thee,
Thy clemencie benigne
To heare grant vnto mee:
VVhen breake of day doth ſpring,
The way to mee deſcry,
That I ſhould walke and goe:
For I my ſoule on hie,
To thee haue lifted tho.

9 From all my foes mee ſaue,
And ſet mee free, I pray:
For, LORD with thee I haue,
Still hide my ſelfe alway:
10 To doe thy will inſtruct,
Mee, LORD, my GOD of might,
Let thy good Spirit conduct,
Mee to the Land of right.

11 To quicken mee accord,
For thy Names ſake alſo:
And for thy juſtice, LORD,
Bring out my ſoule from woe.
12 And for thy mercie ſlay
My foes, and put to ſhame
My ſoules oppreſſours saye,
For I thy Servant am.

PSAL. CXLIII.

BLeſt be the Lord, my ſtrength that doth
Inſtruct mine hands to fight:

The

The Lord that doth my fingers frame,
To battell by his might.
2 Hee is my goodnesse, fort, and tower,
Deliverer and thielde:
In him I trust, my people hee,
Subdues, to mee to yeeld.

3 O LORD, what thing is man, that him,
Thou holdest so in prise?
Or Sonne of man, that vpon him,
Thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanitie,
So passe his dayes to end:
5 As fleeting shade, bow downe, O Lord,
Thy heavens, and descend.

6 The mountaines touch, & they shal smoke
Cast foorth thy lightning flame:
And scatter them; thine arrowes shoote,
Consume them with the same.
7 Send downe thine hand even from above
O LORD deliver mee
Take mee from waters great, from hand,
Of strangers make mee free.

8 Whose subtile mouth of vanitie,
And fondnesse doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
Of falshood and deceit.
9 A new song I will sing, O GOD,
And singing I will bee:
On Viole and on instrument,
Ten stringed vnto thee.

10 Even hee it is that onelie gives
Deliverance to Kings:
Vnto his Servant David helpe,
From hurtfull sword him brings.
11 From strangers hands me saue and shield
Whose mouth speake vanitie
And their right hand is a right hand,
Of guile and subtiltie.

12 So that our Sonnes may bee as plants,
Whom growing youth doth reare:
Our Daughters carved corner stones,
Like to a palace faire
13 Our garners full, and plentie may,
With sundrie sortes bee found:
Our sheepe bring thousands in our streetes
Ten thousand may abound.

14 Our Oxen bee to labour strong,
That none doe vs invade:
There bee no going out or cry,
Within our streets bee made.
15 Those people blessed are that with
Such blessings are so storde:
Yea, blessed all the people are
Whose GOD is GOD the LORD.

PSAL. CXLV.

O Lord that art my God and King,
Vndoubtedly I will thee praise:
I will extoll and blessings sing,
Vnto thine holie Name alwayes.
2 From day to day I will thee blesse,
And laud thy Name, world without end
3 For great is God, most worthie praise,
Whose greatnes none may comprehend.

4 Race shall thy workes praise vnto race,
And so declare thy power, O LORD:
5 The glorious beautie of thy grace,
And wonderous workes will I record:

6 And all men shall the power, O GOD,
Of all thy fearfull acts declare,
And I to publish all abroad,
Thy greatnesse at no time will spare.
7 They shall breake out to mention,
And specifie thy great goodnesse:
And w loud voyce their songs eachone
Shall frame to shew thy righteousnesse.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Yea, mercifull is hee also:
In mercie hee is plenteous,
But vnto wrath and anger slow.

9 The LORD to all men is benigne,
Whose mercies all his workes exceede:
10 Thy workes eachone thy praises sing,
And eke thy Saints thee blesse indeede:
11 The glorie of thy Kingdome they
Doe shew, and of thy power doe tell
12 That so mens sons his might know may
And Kingdomes great that doth excell.

13 Thy Kingdome hath none end at all,
Thy Lordship ever doth remaine:
14 The Lord vpholdeth all that fall,
And doth the feeble folke sustaine.
15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee waite that heere doe liue,
And thou in season due dost send,
Sufficient foode them to relieue.

16 Yea thou thine hand dost open wide,
And everie thing dost satisfie:
That liue, and on this Earth abide,
Of thy great liberalitie.
17 The LORD is just in his wayes all,
And holie in his workes eachone:
18 At hand to all that one him call,
In truth that call to him alone.

19 The LORD will the desire fulfill,
Of such as doe him feare and dread:
And hee also their cry heare will,
And sane them in the time of neede.
20 Hee doth preserue them more and lesse,
That beare to him a loving heart,
But workers all of wickednesse,
Destroy will hee, and cleane subvert.

21 My mouth therfore my speach shall frame
To speake the praises of the Lord
All flesh to blesse his holie Name,
For evermore eke shall accord.

PSAL. CXLV.

MY soule praise thou the Lord alway,
My GOD I will confesse:
2 While breath and life prolong my day,
My tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly Princes then,
Though they abound in wealth:
Or in the Sonnes of mortall men,
In whom there is none health.

4 For why? their breath doth soone depart
To Earth anone they fall:
And then the Counsels of their heart,
Decay and perish all.
5 O happie is that man, I say,
Vvnom Iaakobs God doth aide:
And hee whose hope doth not decay,
But on the LORD is stayde.

6 Who made the Earth and waters deepe
The Heavens eke with all:

Who doth his word and promiſe keepe,
In trueth and ever ſhall.
7 With right alwayes doth hee proceede,
For ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poore and hungrie hee doth feede,
And looſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight
The lame to limmes reſtore:
The LORD I ſay, doth loue the right,
And juſt man evermore.
9 Hee doth defend the fatherleſſe,
The ſtranger ſad in heart:
And quite the widow from diſtreſſe,
And ill mens wayes ſubvert.

10 The Lord and God eternallie,
O Syon ſtill ſhall reigne:
In time of all poſteritie,
For ever to remaine.

PSAL. CXLVII.

PRaiſe yee the Lord, for it is good,
Vnto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe,
It is a comelie thing.
2 The Lord his owne Ieruſalem,
Hee buildeth vp alone.
And the diſperſt of Iſrael,
Doth gather into one.

3 Hee heales the broken in their heart,
Their ſores vp doth hee bind:
4 Hee counts the number of the Stars,
And nameth them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power.
His wiſedome infinite:
6 The Lord releiues the meake, & throwes
To ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing vnto God the Lord with praiſe,
Vnto the LORD reſoyce:
And to our GOD vpon the Harpe,
Advance your ſinging voyce.
8 He covereth heaven with cloudes, and for
The Earth prepareth Raine:
And on the Mountaines hee doth make
The graſſe to grow againe.

9 Hee giveth beaſtes their foode, yea, to
Young Ravens when they cry:
10 In ſtrength of horſe nor in mans legs
No pleaſure taketh hee.
11 But in all thoſe that feare the Lord,
The Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as doe attend vpon
His mercies ſhining light.

12 O praiſe thy LORD Ieruſalem,
Thy GOD, O Syon praiſe:
13 For hee the barres hath forged ſtrong,
Wherewith thy gates hee ſtayes.
14 Thy Children hee hath bleſt in thee.
And in thy borders ſhee
Doth ſettle peace, and with the floure,
Of wheate hee filleth thee.

15 And his Commandements vpon
The Earth hee ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedie courſe,
Doth ſwift lie runne about.
16 Hee giveth ſnow like woole, hoare froſt
Like aſhes doth hee ſpread:
17 Like morſels caſts his Yce, wherof
The cold who can abide?

18 Hee ſendeth foorth his mightie word,
And melteth them againe:
His winde hee maketh blow, and then
The waters flow amaine.
19 The Doctrine of his holy word,
To Iacob hee doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgements hee
Giues Iſrael to know.

20 With everie Nation hath hee not
So dealt nor laue they knowne
His ſecret judgements, now therefore
Praiſe yee the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

GIue land vnto the LORD,
From Heaven that is ſo hier
Praiſe him in deede and word,
Aboue the ſtarrie Skie.
2 And alſo yee,
His Angels all,
Armies royall,
Praiſe him with glee.

3 Praiſe him both Sunne and Moone,
Which are ſo cleare and bright:
The ſame of you bee done,
Yee gliſtering ſtarres of light.
4 And eke no leſſe,
Yee heavens faire:
And cloudes of the aire,
His laude expreſſe.

5 For at his Word they were
All formed as wee ſee:
At his voyce did appeare
All things in their degree.
6 Which hee ſet faſt,
To them hee made
A law and trade,
For aye to laſt.

7 Extoll and praiſe Gods Name,
On Earth yee Dragons ſell,
All depths doe yee the ſame,
For it becommeth you well,
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, Haile, Yce, Snow,
And ſtormes that blow,
At his decree.

9 The Hilles and Mountaines all,
And Trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthie praiſe declare.
10 Beaſtes and Cattell,
Yea, birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on Earth dwell.

11 All things both more and leſſe,
With all their pompous traine:
Princes and all Iudges,
That in the world remaine.
12 Extoll his Name,
Young Men and Maides,
Olde Men and Babes,
Doe yee the ſame.

13 For his Name ſhall wee prone,
To bee moſt excellent:
Whoſe praiſe is farre aboue
The Earth and Firmament.

For

For sure hee shall
Exalt with blesse,
The horne of his,
And helpe them all.

14 His Saintes shall all foorth tell,
His praise and worthinesse:
The Children of Israel,
Each-one both more and lesse,
And also they,
That with good will,
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Glorie to the Father bee,
And to the Sonne most sweete,
The same glorie giue wee,
Vnto the holie Spirit,
As was before,
GOD creat all,
Is now, and shall
For evermore.

PSAL. CXLIX.

SIng vnto the LORD,
With heartie accord,
A new joyfull Song.
His praises resound,
In everie ground,
His Saintes all among.

2 Let Israel rejoyce,
And praise eke with voyce,
His Maker loving.
The Sonnes of Syon,
Let them everie one,
Bee glad in their King.

3 Let all them advance,
His Name in the dance,
Both now and alwayes.
With Harpe and Tabret,
Even so likwise let
Them vtter his praise.

4 The LORDS pleasure is,
In them that are his,
Not willing to start,
But all meanes doe seeke
To succour the meeke,
And humble in heart.

5 The Saintes more and lesse,
His praise shall expresse:
As is good and right,
Rejoycing, I say,
Both now and for aye,
In their beddes at night.

6 Their throat shall brast out,
In everie rout,
In praise of the LORD:
And as men most bolde,
In hand shall they hold
A two edged Sword.

7 Avenged to bee,
In everie degree:
The Heathen vpon.
And for to reproue,
As them doth behoue,
The people eachone.

8 To bind strange Kings fast,
In chaines that will last,
Their Nobles also,

In hard yron bands,
As well feete as hands,
To their griefe and woe.

9 That they may indeede,
Giue sentence with speed,
On them to their paine,
As is write alwayes,
Such honour and praise,
His Saintes shall obtaine.

PSAL. CL.

YEeld vnto GOD the mightie LORD,
Praise in his Sanctuarie:
And praise him in the Firmament,
That shewes his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name, and praise him in
His mightie Actes alwayes:
According to his excellencie,
Of greatnesse giue him praise.

3 His praises with the princely noyse,
Of sounding Trumpets blow:
Praise him vpon the Viole, and
Vpon the Harpe also.
4 Praise him with Timbrell and with Flut
Organes and Virginals.
5 With sounding Cimbales praise yee him,
Praise him with loude Cimbales.

6 What ever hath the benefite
Of breathing praise the LORD:
To praise the Name of GOD the LORD,
Agree with one accord.

The end of the Psalmes.

A Confession of our sinnes.

OEternall GOD, and most mercifull Father, wee confesse and acknowledge here before thy divine Majestie, that wee are miserable sinners, conceived and borne in sinne and iniquitie, so that in vs there is no goodnesse: For the flesh evermore rebelleth against the Spirit, whereby we continually transgresse thine holy Precepts and commandements, and so purchase to our selves, through thy just Iudgement, death and damnation. Notwithstanding, Oheavenlie Father, for as much as wee are displeased with our selves, for the sinnes and offences that wee haue committed against Thee, and doe vnfainedlie repent vs of the same, wee most humblie beseech thee for Iesus Christs sake, to forgiue vs all our sinnes, and to increase thine holie Spirit in vs, that wee acknowledging from the

the bottome of our heartes our owne vnrighteousnesse, may from hencefoorth not onelie mortifie our sinfull lustes and affections, but also bring foorth such fruites, as may bee agreeable to thy most blessed will: Not for the worthinesse thereof, but for the merites of thy dearlie beloved Sonne Iesus Christ our onely Saviour, whom thou hast alreadie giue an oblation and offering for our sinnes; and for whose sake wee are certainelie perswaded, that thou wilt denie vs nothing, that we shall aske in his Name, according to thy will: For thy Spirit doeth assure our Consciences, that thou art our mercifull Father, and so loveſt vs thy Children through him, that nothing is able to remoue thine heavenlie Grace and Favour from vs: To Thee therefore, O Father, with the Son, and the holie Ghost, bee all honour and glorie, World without end. So bee it.

Morning Prayer.

ALmightie GOD, and most mercifull Father; wee doe not present our selves heere before thy Majestie, trusting in our owne merites or worthinesse, but in thy manifold mercies; who hast promised to heare our prayers, and grant our requestes which wee shall make to Thee, in the Name of thy wellbeloved Sonne Iesus Christ our Lord, who hath also commanded vs to assemble our selves together in his Name: With full assurance that hee will not onely bee amongst vs, but also bee our Mediator and Advocate towardes thy Majestie, that wee may obtaine all thinges which shall seeme expedient to thy blessed will for our necessities Therefore wee beseech thee, most mercifull Father, to turne thy loving countenance towardes vs, and impute not vnto vs our manifold sinnes and offences whereby wee justlie deserue thy wrath and sharpe punishment: But rather receiue vs to thy mercie, for Iesus Christs sake: Accepting his death and passion as a just recompence for all our offences: In whom onely thou art pleased, and through whom thou canst not bee offended with vs.

And seeing that of thy great mercies wee haue quietly passed this night, grant, O heavenly Father, that wee may bestow this day whollie in thy service: So that all our thoughts, words and deedes, may redound to the glorie of thy Name, and good ensample of all men: Who seeing our good workes, may glorifie thee our heavenlie Father.

And for-as-much as of thy meere favour and loue thou hast not onely created vs to

thine owne similitude and likenesse, but also hast chosen vs to bee heires with thy deare Sonne Iesus Christ, of that immortall Kingdome which thou preparest for vs, before the beginning of ỹ world: wee beseech thee to Increase our faith & knowledge, & to lighten our hearts wᵗ thine holy Spirit, that wee may in ỹ meane time liue in godlie conversation and integritie of life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shall not inherite the Kingdome of GOD.

And because thou hast commanded vs to pray one for another, wee doe not onelie make requeſt, O LORD, for our selues, and them that thou hast alreadie called to the true vnderstanding of thine heavenlie will; but for all people and Nations of the world: Who, as they know by thy wonderfull workes, that thou art GOD over al. So they may be instructed by thine holy Spirit, to beleiue in thee their onelie Saviour and Redeemer. But for-as-much as they cannot beleiue except they heare, nor cannot heare, but by preaching; and none can preach, except they bee sent: Therefore, O LORD, raise vp faithfull distributers of thy mysteries, who setting apart all worldlie respectes, may both in their life & doctrin only seek thy glorie Contrarilie confound Satan, Antichrist, withall Hitelings, & Papists whom thou hast alreadie casten off into a Reprobate sense; ỹ they may not by Sects, Schisms, Heresies, and errours, disquiet thy little Flocke. And because, O LORD, wee bee fallen into the latter dayes and dangerous times, wherein Ignorance hath gotten ỹ vpper hand & Sathan with his ministers, seek by all meanes to quench ỹ light of thy Gospel; Wee beseech thee to maintaine thy cause against all those ravenous wolues, and strengthen all thy Servantes whom they keepe in prison and bondage: Let not thy long suffring bee an occasion either to encrease their tyrannie, or to discourage thy Children: Neither yet let our sinnes and wickednesse bee an hinderance to thy mercies. But with speede, O LORD, consider the great miseries and afflictions of thy poore Kirke; which in sundrie places by the rage of enemies, is grievouslie tormented: And this wee confesse, O LORD, to come most justlie for our sinnes: Which not-withstanding thy manifolde benefites, whereby thou dost daylie allure vs to loue thee, and thy sharpe threatnings, whereby wee haue occasion to feare thee, and speedilie to repent, yet continue in our owne wickednesse, and feele not our hearts so touched with the displeasure of our sinnes, as we ought to doe. Therefore, O LORD, create in vs new hearts, that with fervent mindes wee may bewaile our manifold sinnes, and earnestly repent vs of our former wickednesse, and our vngodlie behaviour towards thee: And whereas wee cannot of our selues purchase thy pardon, yet we humblie beseech thee, for Iesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercie vpon vs, & receiue vs againe in thy favour.

Grant

Evening prayer.

O LORD GOD, Father everlasting and full of pitie, wee acknowledge and confesse that wee bee not worthie to lift vp our eyes to heaven, much lesse to present our selves before thy Ma[jestie], with confidence that thou wilt heare our prayers and grant our requests, if wee consider our owne deservings: For our Consciences doe accuse vs, and our sinnes witnesse against vs, and wee know that thou art an vpright Iudge, who doest not iustifie the sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faultes of all such as transgresse thy Commandements: Yet most mercifull Father, since it hath pleased thee to command vs to call vpon thee in all our troubles and adversities, promising even then to helpe vs, when wee feele our selves as it were swallowed vp of death and desperation: we vtterlie renounce all worldlie confidence, and flee to thy Sovereigne bountie, as our onelie stay and refuge, beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifolde sinnes and wickednesse, whereby wee continuallie provocke thy wrath and indignation against vs, neither our negligence and vnkindnesse, who haue neither worthilie esteemed, nor in our lines sufficiently expressed the sweete comfort of thy Gospell revealed vnto vs: But rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Sonne Iesus Christ, who by offering vp his bodie in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sinnes.

Haue mercie therefore vpon vs, O Lord, and forgiue vs our offences: teach vs by thine holie Spirit, that wee may rightlie weigh them, & earnestlie repent vs of the same: And so much the rather, O Lord, because that the Reprobate and such as thou hast forsaken, cannot praise thee, nor call vpon thy Name but the repenting heart, the sorrowfull minde, the Conscience oppressed, hungring and thirsting for thy grace, shall euer sette foorth thy praise and glorie. And albeit we be but wormes and dust, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the worke of thine hands: Yea thou art our Father, and wee thy children: Thou art our Shepheard, and wee thy Flocke: Thou art our Redeemer, and wee thy people whom thou hast bought: Thou art our God, and wee thine inheritance. Correct vs not therefore, in thine anger, O LORD, neither according to our deserts punish vs? but mercifullie chastise vs with a fatherlie affection that all the world may knowe, that at what time soeuer a sinner doeth repent him of his sinne from

the bottome of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickednesse out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thine holie Prophet.

Finallie, for as much as it hath pleased thee to make the night for man to reste in, as thou hast ordained him the day to travell in: Grant, O deare Father, that wee may so take our bodilie rest, that our soules may continually watch for the time that our Lord Iesus Christ shall appeare for our deliuerance, out of this mortall life: And in the meane season, that wee not ouer come by anie phantasies, dreames, or other temptations, may sullie sette our mindes vpon thee, loue thee, feare thee, and rest in thee. Furthermore, that our sleepe bee not excessiue, or ouermuch after the insatiable desires of the flesh, but onelie sufficient to content our weak nature, that we may bee the better disposed to liue in all godlie conuersation to the glorie of thine holie Name and profite of our Brethren, So be it.

A Prayer for the KING, and Queenes Majestie, with their royall offspring.

O Lord Iesus Christ, most hie most mightie King of kings, Lord of lords, the only ruler of Princes, the very Sonne of God, on whose right hand sitting, doest from thy Throne behold all the dwellers upon the earth: With most lowly hearts wee beseech thee, vouchsafe with favourable regard to behold our most gratious Soveraigne the Kings Majestie, together with his Royall Queene, and their Royall Children: And so repleniish them with the grace of thine holy Spirit, that they alwayes may incline to thy will, and walke in thy way: Keepe them far from ignorance, and through thy gift, let prudence and knowledge abound in their Royall hearts: Endew them plentifully with royall gifts: Grant them in health and wealth long to liue; and giue them an happie ofspring: Heape glorie and honour upon them: Glad them with the joy of thy countenance: And so strengthen them, that they may vanquish and overcome all their enemyes: And finally, after this life, attaine to thine everlasting joy and felicitie, through IESVS CHRIST our Saviour, AMEN.

FINIS

15 JY 64

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